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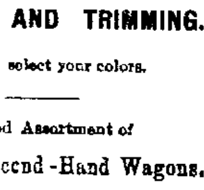

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Jabez Hunker, J. P.

A Christmas Story
By Rebecca Ottolengui

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JABEZ HUNKER, justice of the peace, signed his name with a painful flourish, tilted his chair, put the pen staff between his teeth in a horizontal position, smiled in an adolescent way and, picking up the letter which he had just completed, read it. This was the result of two hours of work, involving five rewritings:

Miss Amanda Givens, Present:
Dear Miss Givens—I am fifty-two years old My birthday is the 4th of March. The reason why I tell you that is because up to the 4th of last March at 8 o'clock in the evening I had never seen a woman that I thought I wanted to marry. But while we were celebrating my last birthday with a little party in the evening a lady walked into the room with her brother just as the clock struck 8. Then I knew that I had made a mistake in being without a wife for so many years. She made me want to get married. She has been mighty nice to me the many times I have seen her since then, and at first a dozen times I have gone to her house to ask her to be my wife, but, somehow, every time I got there I thought it wasn't just the right way to approach her, so I concluded to do it by letter I want you to let me know whether you think that is the best way Of course there are never any "doings" at our house on Christmas, so if you think I was sensible to do as I have done just make some excuse to get your brother Jim to run over with you to our house tomorrow (Christmas) night, and your coming will be the best present anybody could give me I'll know what it means, and I'll promise you not to say anything more about it until the next day. Just tell Jim that you promised to run over to see my sister Mary about something or other, so he won't suspect. The lady I love and would have asked to marry me if I had not been so plagued bashful is a schoolteacher Can you guess who she is? Until Christmas night I will only sign myself, respectfully yours
JABEZ HUNKER

Jabez read and reread the letter, which he flattered himself was written in a style worthy of the principal of the graded school at Willow Grove. After a last affectionate peep at the finish, which he regarded as exceedingly clever, he sealed the letter, took from the inner pocket of his coat a huge portemonnaie and was about to affix a stamp to the envelope when he stopped reflectively and, with a soft whistle permitted his chair to settle back upon its four legs.

"Gee whiz!" he ejaculated in a hoarse whisper Then, raising his voice, he called

"Mary, has Sim Gardner gone by yet?"

"Yes, Jabez," replied a woman's voice from the upper floor "He went by about three minutes ago, and he dropped a letter in the box. I wish you'd run out to the road and get it."

Before Mary had completed her sentence she heard the side door slam, and, looking out of the front window, she saw Jabez dash to the road as though possessed.

About five minutes later Mary, hearing the stamping of feet on the side stoop, rushed to the mirror, gave her hair a few perfunctory pats and ran downstairs. She opened the door only to be almost knocked down by Jabez, who was just entering and was blowing like a porpoise.

"What's the matter with you, Jabez? You look like you had the most important matter in the world on your mind," Mary observed, somewhat nettled, for she rather resented the disap-

JABEZ DASHED UP THE ROAD AS THOUGH POSSESSED.

pointment of not finding a visitor at the door and seemed inclined to hold Jabez responsible.

"So I have, Mary. Sit down," Jabez almost peremptorily commanded. "I want to ask your advice about something"

Mary had begun to sit, for even to his sister he was the greatest man in the little section of very poor farming country over whose destinies in part he ruled as justice of the peace for more than twenty-five years.

"Mary," Jabez began after a contemplative and impressive pause, "you know Amanda Givens?"

Mary breathed a deep sigh of relief before she replied She had judged from Jabez's manner that he must contemplate putting a mortgage on the farm or doing something equally serious. At last she managed to say, with a shade of her usual assertiveness:

"Certainly I know her, and I know what you are going to say. You want her to marry you, and you haven't got the spunk to ask her."

It was Jabez's turn to look surprised. "How—how did you guess it?"

Mary laughed for a full minute. "How did I guess it? There wasn't any guess about it. I'll bet Bossy knows it and would tell you if she wasn't a cow."

"Well, I don't see anything so funny about it." Jabez paused and meditatively scratched his short side whiskers, the only hirsute adornment he permitted upon his judicial countenance. "Do you—think—I stand any show?" Then, as Mary appeared to be suspiciously ready with her answer, he continued: "You know, she gets $8 a week teaching our district school in winter and $6 in summer. These self supporting women ain't usually in a very big hurry to marry."

"Hurry!" snorted Mary. "I don't call it being in a hurry when a woman gets to the age of thirty-seven. You are one of the most prominent men in this part of the country. You can support a woman all right, and I believe you'll make a good husband if you'll only shave off those things you call 'Burnsides' and don't try to interfere with my running of this house when you

bring a wife home Take my advice—don't ask her unless you mean it, for I believe she'll snap you up so quick it'll take your breath away. Who wouldn't marry into the Hunker family, anyway? It's the oldest family around these parts."

"You may be right," Jabez retorted wickedly, "but take your own case, for instance. Nobody seems to have been particularly anxious to get into the Hunker family in that direction"

"Oh, I've had my chances, and lots of 'em that you knew nothing about. But you asked my advice. You've got it, and I'm going back to my work."

"Hold on a minute, Mary. I didn't have the spunk to ask her. What you said was true, so I wrote her a letter"—and then, as Mary looked anxious—"which I ain't going to let you see. There's something in it about Christmas, and, as that is tomorrow, she couldn't get it in time unless the rural carrier took it with him when he went along today I ran after him awhile ago, but the confounded snow is so heavy that I couldn't catch him and couldn't even make him hear me. So the letter is still in my pocket. I was thinking of asking it to her myself this afternoon"

"Then you would be a nice loon, Jabez. Why don't you mail the letter tomorrow and let it go at that?"

"That won't do," doggedly retorted Jabez. "She must get it by tomorrow morning, so she can"—

Mary impatiently arose, while Jabez, resting his elbows on his knees and dropping his head, began again to caress his "Burnsides."

After a few moments he called out to Mary, "I'm goin' over to Miss Givens', but I'll be back before dark."

He clapped on his cap, coat and tippet and within five minutes was trudging along the road in the direction of the Givenses' farm, two miles distant.

As Jabez was about to turn into the gate leading into the Givens dooryard he stepped behind a large butternut tree and put his hand in his pocket. He thought he would once more read the letter. It was important. In his cooler moments it might seem a little impetuous and undignified, and if there was one thing upon which Jabez prided himself it was his dignity. As his hand reached to the innermost recesses of the capacious inner pocket of his buffalo overcoat he gave such a start that the snow banked on his shoulders came tumbling down his length, like a shower of downy white feathers. The letter was not there He retired a little farther down the road and made a more careful examination, but the missing epistle could not be found.

Deciding that he must have left the precious missive upon the table at home and accepting that fact as an omen, Jabez continued to the Givens home, where he spent a most delightful two hours with Miss Amanda, who happened to be alone, the rest of the family having gone to the village to make the final Christmas purchases A dozen times when Miss Amanda smiled graciously and, as Jabez thought, encouragingly he started to speak right out, but each time he thought her expression changed, and he refrained

On his way home Jabez passed Adam Wheeler, a neighboring farmer on his way to the village He had come from the direction of Jabez's house and was, as always, whistling, even while his head was bowed to the awful snowstorm He started when Jabez hailed him with a cheery "Hello, Ad Hope you and the folks 'll have a merry Christmas tomorrow."

"Same to you, Jabez," he replied and passed on

When Jabez reached home Mary was smiling mysteriously and bustling about in a manner unusual to such a careful housekeeper whose Christmas preparations, with the exception of the inevitable turkey, had all been completed the day before.

"What's the matter, Mary? You're busier than you were when I left," Jabez ventured in the hope of staving off questions about his visit and his letter to Miss Givens Meanwhile Jabez was poking over the table and the clock shelf Mary did not deign to answer his inquiry, its purpose was too obvious Instead, she turned questioner herself and asked somewhat petulantly: "Whatever are you rummaging over those things for? Don't you know I've just put things to rights?"

Jabez was getting warm His face had assumed the hue of a beet. "Mary, have you seen a letter I left here—THAT letter?"

"I haven't seen any letter at all You didn't leave any here. If your letter is gone, you'd better start out on the road and look for it."

Jabez replied not a word, but followed the advice Back to the point where he had missed the letter he toiled through the snow, but he might have looked for the proverbial needle in the haystack with much better prospect of success. He returned home disconsolate.

The next afternoon, after his Christmas dinner, Jabez, being still moody and silent as the sphinx, giving attention to nothing in the house with the exception of his beloved side whiskers, announced to Mary that he was going to the village and would not be back until late at night. Mary appeared unduly disconcerted. She begged Jabez to remain with her It was Christmas, she urged, and he, as the head of the house, should be there in case any visitors should drop in or in case any one should come to see him about law business. To the first objection Jabez replied that if there was one day in the year when people would stay at home it was Christmas, and if any one should come professionally he wouldn't see them anyway Anyway, it was a holiday, and he intended to celebrate it in his own way. Mary was nonplused, and Jabez, after going to the barn and attending to the chores, returned to the house to prepare for his long walk. As he entered the kitchen he was startled to hear a moaning which came from the upper regions. He found that Mary had been stricken with a sudden attack which she called intermittent fever. Jabez felt her head, which was cool as his own. Mary mentioned that that was a peculiarity of that particular ailment and of her particular self, and she also asserted that she often had had them during the day, and they always passed off during three or four hours. Jabez looked at his watch: it was 5 o'clock. Resignedly he took off his overcoat and descended to the kitchen, where he nervously watched the clock. It seemed as if the hour hand would never get around to that much desired 8.

At half past 7 Mary descended and, telling Jabez that Mrs. Gilmore, who lived two farms beyond, was going to run in with some delayed washing and adding that she felt so much better that he might leave at 8 o'clock, succeeded easily in banishing him to his "courtroom" upstairs for a half hour's reading. As Jabez left the room Mary lighted the large parlor lamp and placed it close against the front window. Almost immediately there was a sound of shuffling feet on the side stoop. Jabez heard it, but did not move until the sound of many merry voices reached him. Then he came downstairs and was astonished to find the kitchen filled with his neighbors and their wives. He realized that he was the victim of a Christmas surprise party—something, incidentally, of which he had never heard. He looked for the one face he wanted to see, but it was not there.

The evening passed as such evenings usually pass—with senseless games and still more senseless "wit." Jabez had several times suggested that the guests should go into the parlor, but each time the plan was opposed with seemingly unnecessary vehemence by his sister and James Givens, Miss Amanda's brother. At 10 o'clock James announced that the pleasures of the evening would be wound

THERE STOOD REVEALED MISS AMANDA GIVENS.

up with the real surprise part of the party. He and Mary disappeared into the parlor, whence they soon returned, standing guard, however, at the door leading into it from the hall, to say that each person as the name was called was to proceed into the parlor, where a present would be found in the center of the room. The person was then to pass out of the other parlor door into the little hall at the foot of the front steps, leading upstairs, where the wraps would be found. Several names were called, and then Mary and James Givens, looking excessively important, shouted in unison, "Jabez Hunker!"

Jabez entered the parlor with the air of a man bored to distraction, who felt that he must, as the host, go through a farce with which he had no sympathy As the door closed behind him he saw in the middle of the room a tall thing covered with a white robe. In the uncertain light Jabez determined that he was being made the victim of a practical joke, and, as that would impinge upon his dignity, he half decided to return forthwith But, as there was no one looking, he determined to investigate. He grasped the white sheet, pulled it toward him, and there stood revealed—Miss Amanda Givens.

For once Jabez's self possession deserted him. He tried to speak, but no words would come It began to look as though he would beat an ignominious retreat. Miss Amanda saw that something must be done, and done quickly. With head downcast she observed coyly, "I received your letter"

Then Jabez found his voice. "How in thunder did that happen?"

Now it was Miss Amanda's turn to be surprised "Why shouldn't it have happened? Ad Wheeler came along about ten minutes after you left and told me he had found in the snow a letter addressed to me. Of course"—and she averted her eyes and blushed—"I understood as soon as I read it that you had told him to say that."

"But I didn't," Jabez protested vehemently "I lost the letter in the road. Well, anyway, you're here You've kinder, as you might say, kept your promise, so I'll keep mine about not saying anything more to you about this until tomorrow"

Again Miss Amanda blushed, but this time she did not avert her eyes. "Oh," she said thoughtfully, "I shan't hold you to that promise."

A CRUEL ENDING

The Lonely Death and Desecrated Grave of Laurence Sterne.

Laurence Sterne, the great writer, was left alone in his rooms on Bond street, London, in those last bitter days, with a servant of the lodging house for his only attendant. As he lay dying a knock was heard at the door and a footman entered, come from a house near by to inquire as to his health.

The footman waited till the end, saw the thin arm raised as if to ward off a blow and heard the almost inarticulate murmur from white lips, "Now it is come!"

Then he went back to the house, where a large party was gathered, and told the news to the feasters, most of whom were Sterne's friends. For the space of half an hour they lamented him, and then the talk turned on other things—so soon are we forgotten in this workaday world.

"Alas, poor Yorick!" His publisher and a single friend followed him to the tomb, while ghouls watched outside and marked the spot where he was laid. Two nights afterward the body was stolen, shipped to Cambridge and placed, strangely enough, upon the dissecting table at his own university. A friend recognized his features and fainted away when it was too late to stop the desecration.—Myrtle Reed in Book News Monthly.

The Typewriter.

Although he was not the first to devise a machine for typewriting, John Pratt won the distinction of inventing the first working typewriter that secured a sale. He was born in Unionville, S. C., on April 14, 1831, and in 1864, with his wife, he went to England, Pratt devoting his time to the invention of a mechanism which he designated the "pterotype," the first practical typewriter. Provisional protection to the invention was granted by the British government in February, 1864, and on Dec 1, 1866, letters patent No 3163 were granted to Pratt. On returning to the United States, in 1868, he secured letters patent in this country. Mr. Pratt was the first inventor of a machine in which a type wheel was moved by key levers, and he was the first man to make and sell typewriters, having sold several in London in 1867.

Mexican Musicians.

We were listening to the playing of a military band the other night when my friend said: "Do you know that, although I have heard just about all of the best orchestras and bands in this country at different times, I have not discovered a single one that can hold a candle to Mexican musicians? Those fellows are something wonderful, all full of music, and, although half of them cannot read the language of their country, they read the music and get notes from their instruments that would really astonish you."—Columbus Dispatch.

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BOSTON'S LACK OF HUMOR.

An English View of the Landmarks of the "Hub."

I have said that Boston loves relics. The relics which it loves best are the relics of England's discomfiture. The stately portraits of Copley are of small account compared to the memorials of what was nothing else than a civil war. Faneuil hall, the Covent Garden of Boston, presented to the city by Peter Faneuil some thirty years before the birth of "liberty," is now but an emblem of revolt. The Old South meeting place is endeared to the citizens of Boston as "the sanctuary of freedom." A vast monument, erected a mere quarter of a century ago, commemorates the "Boston massacre." And wherever you turn you are reminded of an episode which might easily be forgotten. To an Englishman these historical landmarks are inoffensive. The dispute which they recall aroused far less emotion on our side of the ocean than on the other, and long ago we saw the events of the Revolution in a fair perspective. In truth, this insistence on the past is not wholly creditable to Boston's sense of humor. The passionate paeans which Otis and his friends sang to liberty were irrelevant. Liberty was never for a moment in danger, if liberty, indeed, be a thing of fact and not of watchwords. The leaders of the Revolution wrote and spoke as though it was their duty to throw off the yoke of the foreigner—a yoke as heavy as that which Catholic Spain cast upon Protestant Holland. But there was no yoke to be thrown off, because no yoke was ever imposed, and Boston might have celebrated greater events in her history than that which an American statesman has wisely called "the glittering and sounding generalities of natural right."—Charles Whitley in Blackwood's Magazine.

IMITATIVE WOMAN.

A Cynical English View of Feminine Human Nature.

Decidedly women are an imitative class. From her earliest age the small girl apes the doings of her elders and, had she her own way, would be a miniature epitome of fashion Such entertainments as she is permitted to witness in her mother's drawing room she imitates, with dolls and nurses for company, in the nursery. In her school days she invariably "forms" herself on some special friend whom she elects as a model of feminine perfection And at a certain stage of their lives girls are as much alike as peas in a pod. As they mature and develop they may perhaps show some signs of individuality, but in all the main issues of life they continue to be more imitative than original

Fashions, housekeeping and entertaining are all more or less conducted on the same lines, and the only true sign of friendship that is shown to the young married woman is to beg her to order her life and her home on her friend's principles. Any departure from those principles or any symptom of individual taste or strength of mind will sound the first challenge of unpopularity for the budding matron. Her mother and her mother's friends will alike desire imitation of their methods as the "sincerest form of flattery," and every decline from the original system will be pronounced wrong or injudicious.—Rita in London Mail.

HANDLING A TIGER.

How a Turkoman Subdued a Snarling, Angry Man Eater.

"In a cage near the room in which I lived while in Khiva," says Langdon Warner in the Century Magazine, "was a tiger from the Oxus swamps He had taken a dislike to me, and every time I passed his cage he got up and paced angrily toward me, snarling.

"Into the cage of this beast, at the command of the prince, a Turkoman stepped, armed with a short stick as big round as his wrist. With this stick he struck the tiger's nose as he made for him, and then, with palms out and eyes fixed, he walked slowly up to the shrinking beast and stroked his face and flank.

"The tiger snarled and took the man's hand in his open mouth I held my breath and looked for the bleeding stump to fall away; but, keeping that hand perfectly still, with the other he tickled the tiger's jowl and scratched his ear till with a yawn and a pleased snarl the big cat rolled over on his back to have his belly scratched.

"The man then sank to his knees, always keeping his hands in motion over the glossy fur, and with his foot drew toward him a collar attached to a chain. This he snapped round the beast's neck and, rising to his feet laid hold of the chain and dragged the tiger out

"This was only the second time that the cage had been entered. As soon as the tiger was outside he espied the watching party and started for them, but came up short on the collar. If he had chosen to use his weight and strength no four of them could have held his tether, but as it was the Turkoman found little difficulty with him and held him, snarling, while a camera was snapped."

The Wrong Feathers.

There is little except the method of inflation that distinguishes the balloon of the twentieth century from the machine used by M. Pilatre de Rozier, the first man to trust himself in a balloon, in October, 1783. One of his great triumphs was to hover over Paris at the height of 300 feet for a space of nine minutes. M. Pilatre achieved all his efforts by means of hot air produced by a fire which he carried in the balloon itself and was almost as daring as an Italian philosopher who took flight on a pair of wings of his own construction from the summit of the castle of Stirling in presence of King James IV. of Scotland. That courageous experimenter when picked up from the ground with a broken leg accounted for the collapse of his wings by exclaiming to the sympathetic courtiers that he had made a mistake in taking some of his feathers from the creatures of the barnyard whose inclination was toward the earth. Had he selected them from creatures with a heavenward tendency, like the eagle, the experiment would have been successful. He was believed and suitably rewarded.

The Audience Votes.

At the theater at Namur the performers making their debut are accepted or rejected for further performances by the votes of the audience, the artists usually appearing in three different works before their fate is sealed.

Nuts Are Plentiful.

The nut trees of the world could, it is calculated, provide food all the year around for the population of the globe. Brazil nuts grow in such profusion that thousands of tons of them are wasted every year.

A CAT'S EYES.

The Chinese Discovered Their Use as a Time Indicator.

The first European to learn of the use of a cat as a time indicator was M. Huc, who in a work on the Chinese empire tells how he was initiated into the mystery.

M. Huc and a party of friends set out to visit a Chinese Christian mission settlement among the peasantry. They met a young Chinaman on the road, and to test his intelligence they asked him if he could tell them the time. The native looked up at the sky, but the clouds hid the sun from view, and he couldn't read any answer there. Suddenly he darted away to a farm and returned in a few moments with a cat in his arms. Pushing up its eyelids with his hand, he told Huc to look at them, at the same time volunteering the information that it was not noon yet. While they were puzzling over the case the boy went about his business.

When the party reached the village, they asked the Christian converts if they could tell the time by a cat's eyes and how it was done. Immediately there was a wild hunt, and all the cats obtainable in the neighborhood were brought before them

The Chinese pointed out that the pupils of a cat's eyes were gradually narrower up to 12 noon, when they became scarcely perceptible lines drawn perpendicularly across the eye, and after that dilation recommenced. Huc examined the eyes of several cats and verified what the Chinese had told him.—Chicago Chronicle.

AN ODD WAGER.

The Peculiar Bet a Foreign Prince Laid and Won In Paris.

Gambling has always been a favorite occupation for the sons of royal houses, but none of them probably has ever exhibited so much wit and ingenuity in his betting as a foreign prince did at his stay in Paris.

He laid a heavy wager with a member of the Imperial club of the French capital that within two hours he would be arrested by the police without committing any offense or provoking the officers of the law in any fashion. Accordingly, having clothed himself in rags of the most disreputable appearance, he walked into one of the most aristocratic restaurants in the city and ordered a cup of chocolate. The waiter refused to serve him unless he showed evidence that he could pay. The prince at once drew a roll of bank notes from his pocket and offered one of large denomination to the astonished attendant The latter took the bill and carried it at once to the proprietor, who sent for the police, in the meantime allowing his strange guest to be served.

As soon as the authorities arrived they arrested the incognito son of royalty and took him to the nearest station, where of course he was released after he had disclosed the facts of the affair.—New York Tribune.

THE CODE OF HONOR.

Dueling as It Was In France In the Time of Richelieu.

The passion for dueling, which had cost France, it was said, between 7,000 and 8,000 lives during the twenty years of Henry IV.'s reign, was at its height when his son came to the throne. The council of Trent in 1546 had solemnly condemned the practice of single combat, impartially including principals, seconds and spectators in its penalty of excommunication. In 1602 an edict of Henry pronounced the "damnable custom of dueling introduced by the corruption of the century" to be the cause of so many piteous accidents, to the extreme regret and displeasure of the king and to the irreparable damage of the state "that we should count ourselves unworthy to hold the scepter if we delayed to repress the enormity of this crime."

A whole series of edicts followed to the same effect, but it was easier to make edicts than to enforce them. Degradation, imprisonment, confiscation of property, loss of civil rights and death were the penalties attached to the infringement of the laws against dueling, and still the practice prevailed. In 1626 Richelieu published a milder form of prohibition. The first offense was no longer capital, a third only of the offender's property was to be confiscated, and the judges were permitted to recognize extenuating circumstances.

A few months later the Comte de Bouteville thought fit to test the minister's patience in this direction. The Place Royale had long been a favorite dueling ground, and De Bouteville traveled from Brussels to fight his twenty-second duel here, in the heart of Paris, in deliberate defiance of the king's authority. The result was not encouraging. Montmorency though he was, the count went with his second to the scaffold, and the marked decrease from that time in the number of duels may be attributed either to the moderation used in framing the law or to the inexorable resolution with which it was enforced.—Macmillan's Magazine.

WALT WHITMAN.

Ways of the Poet Who Was Loved by All Who Knew Him.

This is the Walt Whitman who was known and loved by those who met him daily:

"After some conversation Whitman proposed a walk across to Philadelphia Putting on his gray slouch hat, he sallied forth with evident leisure and, taking my arm as a support, walked slowly the best part of a mile to the ferry Crossing the ferry was always a great pleasure to him. The life of the street and of the people was so near, so dear. The men on the ferry steamer were evidently old friends, and when we landed on the Philadelphia side we were before long quite besieged—the man or woman selling fish at the corner of the street, the tramway conductor, the loafers on the pavement—a word of recognition from Walt or as often from the other first; presently a cheery shout from the top of a dray, and before we had gone many yards farther the driver was down and standing in front of us, his horses given to the care of some bystander. He was an old Broadway 'stager,' had not seen Walt for three or four years, and tears were in his eyes as he held his hand We were now brought to a standstill, and others gathered round. George was ill, and Walt must go and see him. There was a message for the children, and in his pocket the poet discovered one or two packets for absent little ones. But for the most part his words were few. It was the others who spoke and apparently without reserve." —"Whitman as Carpenter Saw Him" in Craftsman.

A Craven's Haven.

Mrs. Hicks (relating burglar scare)—Yes, I heard a noise and got up, and there under the bed I saw a man's legs. Mrs. Wicks—Mercy! The burglar's? "No; my husband's. He had heard the noise too."—Boston Transcript.

TRIAL MARRIAGES.

A Queer Old Custom That Existed For Ages In Scotland.

"Handfasting" was a custom that existed for ages in Scotland. The contracting parties met at the annual fairs in their several districts. There young men chose the maids who best pleased them. They joined hands and by that act became man and wife until the corresponding day of the following year. If the love and fortunes of the pairs had prospered during the year, on the anniversary of their meeting they were legally married by the priest; if all had not been well, then they parted.

The practice is supposed to have arisen from the scarcity of clergy. If the pair decided to part at the end of the twelvemonth, the bride was at liberty to marry another man, her apprenticeship to matrimony not carrying with it any reproach to her. Such marriages were by custom made legal. Any issue resulting from the union would in the case of a second marriage be taken by the father and rank as heir after the children of the marriage which lasted for life.

Many weddings were unmade at the end of the year, but it was dangerous if the initiative were taken by the man who had wedded the kinswoman of a chief. When a Macdonald of Sleat availed himself of his right to send back the sister of a Macleod of Dunganven, the latter resented it as an indignity. "He had no bonfire to celebrate his wedding, but he shall have one to solemnize his divorce," Macleod swore. He kept his word, and a terrible vendetta between the clans resulted.

ODDITIES IN GRAVES.

A Woman Who, Born, Living and Dying Cross, Was Buried Cross.

There is a curious old gravestone in Prestbury churchyard which records the fact that one woman at least in England died a bachelor. Her name was Sarah Pickford, and the stone gravely informs the reader she was there interred "August ye 17, Anno Dom, 1703, and died a Bachelour in the 48th yeare of her age."

A stone in Westminster abbey records the interment there of George Graham, who was the only workman that received the honor of being buried in Westminster abbey. He was a scientific instrument maker, who in 1700 invented the deadbeat escapement in clocks. His funeral was attended by the Royal society in a body.

In East Ham churchyard there is a tombstone placed crossways. The woman interred is said to have been born cross, lived cross, married a Mr. Cross and died cross. Her dying request was to be buried cross, and this was carried out.

As to more ancient graves, that of Noah is reported to be in the small town of Nakhitchevan, near the foot of Mount Ararat, and is sixty feet in length. Another tradition says that the grave is merely a niche in the wall of an abandoned fortress.—London Chronicle.

A Direct Appeal.

A story is told of a New York car conductor who had once been in the ministry and who retained some of his former ways of speech in his new calling. He had been at the front of the car collecting fares, and when he returned to his platform a well disposed person told him that a man had boarded the car at Houston street and had found a place inside. The conductor stepped inside the doorway and ran his mild gaze up and down the car, but could not be sure which of the tightly packed passengers was the late arrival.

"Will the gentleman who got on at Houston street please rise?" he asked calmly.

The gentleman rose involuntarily, and, with a bow and a "Thank you!" the conductor collected his fare.

Irving's Uphill Fight.

When Irving first appeared in a certain midland town critics declared that his curious mannerisms of voice, gait and gesture destroyed his chances of becoming a great actor. How Irving confounded his critics by creating triumph after triumph and redeeming the English stage from the charge of mediocrity is now a matter of history. This great Shakespearean actor rose from the ranks to the head of his profession by sheer force of his histrionic power, ability and originality. And withal he was one of the most kindly of men, generous to a fault when the distress and troubles of others came under his notice.—London Mail.

Adam and Eve.

Adam was making his avowal to Eve.

"No power shall ever take you from my side," he declared fervently.

"That's a pretty rash promise, isn't it," inquired Eve, winking, "since you know I was taken from your side the first thing after you arrived here?"

Perceiving that the woman was giving him a rib roast, Adam went off sulking in the apple orchard.—Exchange.

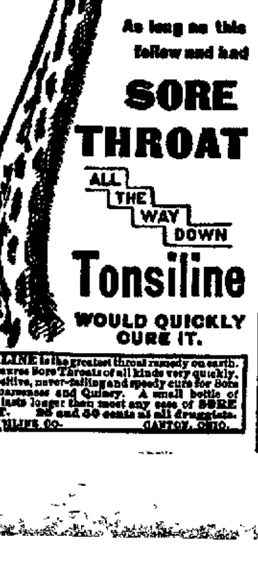
He Was Right.

"See here," feebly complained the victim after the accident, "I thought you said it was perfectly safe to go up in that old elevator?"

"Well," replied the elevator man, "so it was safe to go up. You see, the dangerous part of it was comin' down."—Philadelphia Press.

Considerate.

Mr. Younghub—Did you bake this bread, darling? Mrs. Younghub—Yes, dear. Mr. Younghub—Well, please don't do anything like that again. You are entirely too light for such heavy work.



EVEN IF You had a NECK As long as this fellow and had SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN Tonsiline WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline cures Sore Throats of all kinds very quickly, and is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy. A small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any case of SORE THROAT. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, OHIO.

TESSIE THE WAITRESS.

The Reason That Faithful No. 12 Took a Day Off.

Like the fated duchess in Browning's poem, Tessie smiled upon all men. No matter how intricate the order or how many times you sent things back, she never grumbled There was always a struggle to get a seat at her table. "The boys" who regularly gathered in the downtown restaurant at half past 12 would wait fifteen minutes for the privilege of being served by Tessie. They joked her a good deal and always were rewarded by a flashing smile and a twinkle of the eye, a bit of repartee or perhaps a little extra attention to their order. But never did one of them presume upon her friendliness and bon camaraderie to overstep the very certain line which she had drawn between herself and those whom she served. She was young, piquant and pretty, but she "mothered" them all, and, no matter how tenderly she might ask if the eggs were just right or the coffee hot, they knew that it was useless to misinterpret that "mothering"

Tessie stayed in the downtown lunch room just three years From the day she came the manager's discerning eye discovered a prize in her, and from the ladies' table she was promoted to one where masculinity and tips were more frequent If a waitress were absent, Tessie was always given the "extra" table to serve, and she never complained. Tessie was never tardy, never too ill to work, never distrait or careless. Tirelessly she went up and down with her arms full of dishes and food "The boys" used to speculate sometimes upon Tessie's matrimonial possibilities and hazard guesses as to what they would do when some fellow carried her off to wait on himself exclusively. But in time she became such a fixture that they ceased wondering why such a pretty girl was forced to work in a quick lunch room and gave up the thought that she would ever marry at all.

That is why they were very much surprised one day when they arrived to find no Tessie. Another waitress tried to take her place, but nobody got what he wanted, and nothing went right. They had been so used to depending upon Tessie's suggestions and her memory that the new waitress had a hard time of it. Finally in a fit of the grouch one of the boys called the manager over.

"Say," he demanded, "where's Tessie?"

The manager lifted his eyebrows politely.

"Tessie?" he began. "Oh, you mean No. 12. She will be back tomorrow."

The next morning Tessie appeared as usual. The crowd of young clerks greeted her with a whoop.

"Where have you been?" they demanded

Tessie looked at them for a moment. Her fingers gripped the edge of the table, and two big tears rose to her eyes.

"I—I stayed home yesterday," she said chokingly, "to—to go to my husband's funeral."

The clerks looked at one another blankly.

"Your husband!" exclaimed somebody.

"Yes," said Tessie simply. "He's dead. He had been ill three years—consumption" And then she hurried away to the kitchen to give her orders and wipe her tear stained face.—New York Press.

Peacocks For Food.

The peacock cannot well be recommended as a market bird—it is too tender in early youth, too slow in reaching maturity. But as a choice rarity, the crown and capsheaf of a country gentleman's feast, it is unapproached and unapproachable. This was well understood throughout the age of chivalry; hence the knightly oath, "By the peacock, the heronshaw and the ladies!" Whoever swore thus was trebly bound to keep his vow. Turkeys had not yet come out of the western world to conquer a place among the "noble" birds which alone were held worthy of being served to royalty. The swan and the peacock were the chiefest of them and bore rule even beyond the days of Queen Elizabeth. At the Christmastings the peacock came in in state, the same as the boar's head and the brawn.—Country Life In America.

An Effective Riddle.

On one occasion when he was busy President Lincoln received a delegation of men who were endeavoring to hurry the passing of some petty bill. When they entered, Lincoln looked up gravely and said.

"If you call the tail of a sheep a leg, how many legs will the sheep have?"

"Five," said the spokesman.

"No," replied Lincoln, "it would only have four. Calling the tail a leg would not make it one."

The delegation departed in discomfiture.

All That Was Left Him.

"Your promptness, sir," said Dr. Price-Price, "is quite refreshing, but really I don't expect you to pay it all at once if it's going to embarrass you."

"The bill is a big one, for a fact, but I don't mind that. I'm grateful to you for sparing my life," replied the victim.—Philadelphia Press.

For Self Protection.

"Why," asked the inquisitive person, "do some of your writers sign their articles, while others do not?"

"Those who do not," explained the magazine editor, "threatened to quit unless the other articles were signed." —Chicago News.

If it were possible to heal sorrow by weeping, gold were less prized than grief.—Sophocles.

After It Is All Over.

When yarns are being spun one hears a good deal concerning the curious antics people go through when highly excited, but very little is said about the man who "gets scared after it is all over." And the latter, not being so constituted that he can faint, as a woman often does after a fright, generally keeps his own counsel and often is given the credit of being cool and "nervy" when the fact is that his knees are ready to bump together for mutual support.—Forest and Stream.

On the Safe Side.

They had been engaged for fully thirty minutes by the cuckoo clock.

"I have a surprise in store for you, Alfred, dear," she said. "I can cook as well as I can play the piano."

"That being the case, darling," he replied, "it will be well for us to board."

Appropriate.

The society editor was writing up a church fair.

"Mrs. Green, the wife of our prominent milk dealer," he wrote, "was appropriately gowned in watered silk."

You must hear that which hurts that you may gain that which profits.—Selected.

We Have Moved
our shop from the
FOOT OF WOOD STREET
to 315 Mill Street
where we would be pleased to have you call and see us.
NOW is the proper time to have your heater overhauled, or, better still, have a new one installed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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FOR SALE.
A Single Dwelling House situated No. 226 Dorrance street, Bristol Borough, Pa., containing seven rooms and bath, gas, water and heat throughout the house. Apply J. W. McBRIDE, 1821 S. 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa
8-3 tf

Estate Notice.
Estate of ANNIE E. BROADNAX, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.
LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them without delay, in proper form for settlement to
WALTER F. LEEDOM, Executor
11-16-6t

STRICTLY FRESH EGGS
GUARANTEED
ALSO the CELEBRATED DEERCHNUT CREAMERY BUTTER for sale by
Mrs. Esther R. Minster,
(Successor to Edward Minster.)
12-14-06 578 BATH STREET, BRISTOL

Your Turn Now
To become a Captain of Finance We have the best mining proposition ever offered to a public, our property in the proven
Gold Belt
north of
Tonopah
send for prospectus
United States Gold and Copper Corp.
1120 Land Title Building, Phila. Pa.

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Leave orders at
BRISTOL GAS OFFICE,
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ARE REALITIES
ANTICIPATE THEM—HAVE
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USE THE BELL
BELL TELEPHONE
F. H. Compton, District Mgr. Trenton District, Trenton, N. J.

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Specifics cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.
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No. 16 " Malaria.
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In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each.
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Estate Notice.
Estate of JOHN B. MYERS, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa., deceased.
LETTERS of administration in the above estate have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will present them without delay to RICHARD T. MYERS, Administrator,
Gilkeson & James, Attorneys, Bristol, Pa.
12-7-6t

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The Matinees are Especially Delightful for Out-of-Town Visitors to the Quaker City.

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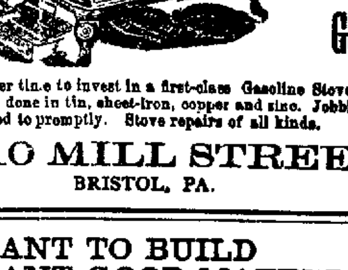
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges,



House Furnishing Goods.
—AND—
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NO. 10 MILL STREET,
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IF SO CALL AT
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FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1907.

HARRISBURG LETTER.

(Editorial Correspondence.)

Harrisburg, January 23.

Dull, dull, dull. So far this week two hundred and fifty-seven members of the Legislature have been enjoying a life of ease. On no day has the House been in session more than two hours. We have been meeting at ten a. m. and adjourning at noon until ten the next morning. The intervening hours are spent according to the will of the individual. Most of the members, however, remain in the building. The Senate and House chambers resemble two big clubs, with the representatives moving about among the seats chatting here and there, fraternizing and getting acquainted with each other.

Last evening about sixty of the "country members formed an organization for mutual protection and benefit. The old members have had experience with these "rural" combinations and therefore handle the proposition with suspicion. The fact that Sam Cochrane, of Armstrong county, was the prime mover in the organization of the countrymen, cast a cloud over the affair. Cochrane was formerly a member of the House and has a record that is saturated with questionable tactics. He is notoriously known as a job hunter and consequently his efforts to perfect an organization of a portion of the membership of the House is not received with a sublime and unbeguiled faith in the purity of the inspiration—not by those who have had experience here and know Cochrane.

AN ANTI-TREATING BILL.

Representative Thomas, of Bristol, this morning introduced an "anti-treating bill." It was done upon the petition of a number of citizens of Perkasie. The provisions of the bill make it a misdemeanor for any hotel or saloon proprietor to permit or countenance the practice of treating in any licensed house in the Commonwealth. The penalty for violation is $100 fine or six months imprisonment. It is scarcely probable that the bill will pass, as there were strong manifestations of disapproval among the members as soon as the title was announced by the Speaker. It is claimed as being sufficiently observant of the temperance sentiment in the State if this Legislature passes a local option measure.

Representative Flack, of Bucks, this morning introduced a bill amending the road law so as to abolish the one dollar per capita road tax and also increasing the State appropriation to districts that collect cash road taxes from fifteen to fifty per cent. of the total amount collected.

BOARD OF TRADE RECEPTION.

Tonight the Harrisburg Board of Trade will tender its annual reception to the members of the Legislature, at the Board of Trade hall. It is expected that Governor Stuart, President Woods, of the Senate; Speaker McClain, of the House; Mayor Gross and other representatives of Harrisburg official and business interests will make addresses. A lunch will be served.

FARMERS MET IN OLD EXECUTIVE BUILDING.

The Pennsylvania Agriculture, Dairy and Live Stock Association are holding a joint annual convention here this week. The old executive building adjoining the capitol has been turned over to them for meeting purposes. There are splendid displays of farm products and machinery. A milking machine is proving to be one of the star attractions. This invention is a simple scheme of rubber pipes which are attached to a specially constructed suction engine. Two cows are milked daily for the edification of the spectators. The meetings will continue this week. JOSEPH S. THOMAS.

DANGEROUS CONCRETE BUILDINGS

Inspired by the recent collapses of concrete buildings throughout the country and the comments thereon by the architectural press the American Institute of Architects, at its convention held a few days ago at Washington, took steps to impress upon the Government the necessity of carrying on tests on a large scale and establishing standards of effectiveness and strength of building materials.

The consensus of opinion among the leading architects present seemed to be that in the fireproofing of buildings it was more desirable to use a material that had acquired its strength and could be tested as a perfected unit before its introduction into the structure, instead of using something that, like concrete, had actually to be manufactured in the process of constructing the building and that could not possibly be tested until the building's completion. Several declared that under no circumstance would they use any of the patented systems of reinforced concrete. It was quite evident that however some of them might have been inclined heretofore to dabble in experimental construction, recent occurrences had demonstrated to them the advisability of adhering to the standard method of steel frame and hollow fireproofing tile protection.

An editorial in the American Architect, the organ of the American Institute of Architects, that has caused so much comment and serious thought, and that was written just after the four consecutive collapses of concrete buildings that occurred within a month, says:

"Building with concrete, whether reinforced or not, is an undertaking not to be attempted rashly but prayerfully, and the petition for salvation should never be so iterant as when the temporary wooden supports are about to be removed. But the architect who allows himself to use reinforced concrete without having given to the material and methods such serious study as will justify his belief that he has actually mastered them, the architect that is, who is willing to 'take chances' with the lives of mechanics and the capital of his employer should be held entitled to full membership in the criminal classes."

The Mothers Club of the Cadwallader School, Trenton, is greatly appreciated. It is a great help to the teachers, the parent, the community, also the scholars. By the co-operation of the school board and the teachers with the mothers some very interesting topics have been brought before the public by powerful speakers, such as Dr. Broombaugh, who says he is cordially in sympathy with the Mothers Club and will do all he can to aid such. Come thou, and do likewise. PRESS COMMITTEE.

For rheumatism, sprains and bruises get the Rheumatic Liniment that does the work. Made by Douglass. 25 cents a bottle.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Bristol Township Farmers Organize.

Editor Gazette: The farmers of Lower Bristol township held a second meeting at Laurel Bend school house and formed what will be known in the future as the Farmers Association of Bristol township. There are thirty members and many person wishing to become a member the association will be pleased to have them send their names to the secretary, William J. Carson.

The object is for the mutual benefit of members, and the Association has made a beginning by presenting the milk question before the retail milk men and the public. It has been a custom to sell milk wholesale by dry measure quart, which gave the retailer or milkman an advantage of 4 liquid quarts to each 40 quarts or 20 per cent gain in measure, and paying 4 cents per quart and selling at 8 cents per quart, making a profit of 120 per cent.

With the advance in prices of labor, feed and taxes the farmers are in a losing game. Several years ago bran, which is the principal milk producing feed, was bought for $14.00 per ton; at the present time it is selling for $25.00 per ton and with the prosperity of manufacturing, farm labor is scarce and of a much poorer quality and wages to what it was a few years ago much higher.

The writer has before him a statement made by one of the local milkmen in which he mentions that it requires the services of himself and son about 15 years of age to run his route and the figure he presented after all expenses were paid and the balance left, and divided by 52, for the number of weeks in a year, shows an earning of $24.60 per week and divided as follows would give a weekly earning of $12.00 to himself, $8.00 for the wife and $4.60 for the son. What farmer would not jump at the chance to exchange places for the above mentioned earnings?

Now the farmer to produce the quantity of milk sold by the above mentioned milk man has to invest $2000, get up before daylight, and is after dark milking, then it takes two or three hours in the morning, which is the best part of the day, to deliver the milk in Bristol, pays the exorbitant price for feed, uses a cow once in a while and has to replace them to keep up the quantity of milk, pays wages for man and at the end of the year has the satisfaction of knowing that the milk has kept him in a little ready cash, and he cannot overlook the fact that he has lost upon each quart of milk he has sold by giving the unjust measure demanded by the milk man to whom he sells the milk.

The above statement has been given for the benefit of the consumer as some of the milkmen have told their customers that owing to the fact that farmers are raising the price of milk to them, milk will have to advance in price, which is not so. All that is asked by the farmer is a just measure, as can be seen by the action of the farmers at their last meeting.

* * *

The Night School.

Editor Gazette:—The movement started by Rev. W. T. Johnston to have evening classes for young men and women, who have had to work in the mills because their parents were so circumstanced that they were unable to keep them at the public schools until they reached the High School grades, is a very good thing.

I think the days are past when church buildings are considered too sacred to be used along educational lines. If the church in this 20th century will keep abreast the times her buildings will be no longer big, dark edifices, lit up only one night a week, the other six nights somber and forbidding objects against the sky, but they will be lighted up every night in the week, having classes for studies in every useful art. There should be classes for technical branches, bookkeeping, typewriting, etc., to assist the young of both sexes, how to prepare themselves for the battle of life. There is enough talent in all our churches, which if encouraged could do much to help young people who are willing to help themselves. The cost would be only a trifle. Our churches should be beehives of happiness, along every temporal and spiritual line. I fail to see where the temporal ends and the spiritual begins, in helpful and useful work. If our churches would start out on helpful lines we would see our regular services crowded. There would be no more empty pews. The church that will live and be a success in this century must be an institutional church and strike out from old foggy ideas one hundred years behind the times.

I hope Mr. Johnston may be encouraged to go on, he has made a grand start in the right direction, and let us hope the other churches of Bristol will take example and start similar work. I think our church buildings should be the most attractive places in the community. There should be reading rooms and all other attractions suitable to keep the young people away from the saloon and other places of vice. May the churches be aroused along this line by the earnest spirit of Mr. Johnston, is the earnest wish of the writer.

A SYMPATHIZER.

The Foreign Element in Bristol.

Editor Gazette:—The letter of Mr. Tracy in your issue of 18th inst. certainly offers food for thought and action (if might but) and deserves the careful attention of the citizens of Bristol. The writer was strongly impressed with the remark made several years ago by a former resident of our town, since deceased, a man of good judgment and discernment, "Mark my words," said he "in 25 years the Italians will dominate this town," and certainly the prediction seems approaching fulfilment ever in these days. The problem is most serious and the authorities to whom the welfare of this town is entrusted can not afford to ignore it. A wise man has said: "If we do not settle the question, 'What shall we do with the saloon?' it will become the question, 'What will the saloon do with us?'" The problem of the Italian and his ilk resolves itself into the same query.

We must look the matter squarely in the face, albeit with as broad and charitable a view as possible not forgetting that we were all sometime foreigners, 'strangers as all our fathers were" and that "The making of an American," or a good American has in many cases been a much slower and more tedious process than in the case of our good friend, Jacob Riis.

Those of us who have opportunity to observe can notice gratifying signs of improvement and conformity to better ways of living among the Italians of longer residence, and this adaptability augurs well for their future development, but they should be made to understand that if they are to enjoy the blessings and privileges of this fair land they MUST become good citizens in every sense of the word. They must observe the rights of their neighbors; they must not usurp sidewalks and street corners, nor disturb the quiet and peace of day and night with their peculiar music (?) and noisy chattering. Their children must not annoy neighbors by depredation of fruit, flowers and fence palings and above all they must observe cleanliness of home and person. Otherwise we have indeed a mighty menace in our midst.

The charge that the American children are crowded out of the schools by those of foreigners is certainly a matter for serious consideration by the school board, as is that of the sanitary condition for the Board of Health. Surely the powers that be should be able to cope with the situation in all its difficulties, otherwise we may have to take the course of the long suffering people of Hamlin town in Brunswick who at last "to the town hall came flocking

'Tis clear," cried they, "our mayor's a noddy

And as for our corporation shocking,

To think we buy gowns lined with ermine,

For dolts that can't or won't determine

What's best to rid us of our vermin."

Rouse up sirs! give your brains a racking

To find the remedy we're lacking

Or sure as facts we'll send you packing."

P. G.

Horses Clipped.

Horse clipping done in the very best manner and at cheapest rates. Patton's old stables, foot of Radcliffe street, or leave order at barber shop, 122 Mill street.

By the will of the late Rev. John Joseph McAnany, of Morrisville, all of the property, real and persona, of the dead priest, is bequeathed to Rev. Henry S. Hassen, of New Hope.

PRESS LEAGUE MEETING

On Saturday evening last within the classic walls of Ursinus College, at Collegeville, Montgomery county, the tenth annual meeting and banquet of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery counties was held.

Never within the decade of the league's existence have the members been more cordially received nor more gracefully entertained.

Notwithstanding the fearful weather conditions there was a large attendance and everyone felt amply repaid for the efforts made to be present.

The Dean of the college, George L. Omwake and the Principal of the Academy, William W. Chandler and Burgess Clamer received the newspaper men at the beautiful college and were conducted over the premises.

Ursinus College was incorporated in 1869 and has property valued at $150,000, with endowment funds aggregating $192,000. Two hundred and twenty-nine students are enrolled.

The banquet was furnished by the chef of the college in the institution's dining room and without question it was the finest the Press League has ever enjoyed. The menu:

Blue Points on the Half Shell
Celery — Olives
Puree of Tomato aux Croutons
Lobster Farci — Green Peas
Rhode Island Turkey — Oyster Sauce
Asparagus on Toast
Sugar Corn
Cranberry Frappe,
Mayonnaise Lettuce,
Neufchatel — Wafers
Vanilla Cream au Pineapple Glace
Assorted Cakes — Coffee

The annual business meeting was held at four o'clock at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, E. E. Althouse, of Sellersville; vice president, W. L. Clayton, of Jenkintown; Secretary, C. D. Hotchkiss, Doylestown; treasurer, B. W. Dambly, Skippack.

The retiring president, I. H. Bardman, of Schwenksville, was presented with a handsome cathedral clock.

At the dinner the following toasts were offered by members of the League:

"First Decade," C. D. Hotchkiss, Doylestown Intelligencer; "Altitudes of Journalism," C. M. Meredith, Perkasie Central News; "The Daily Newspaper," J. Crawford Johnson, Norristown Herald; "The Faculty," Prof. W. A. Kline, Ursinus College; "Inspirations of Optimism," H. M. Woodmansee, Lansdale Reporter; "The Newspaper Woman," Mrs. E. E. Althouse, Sellersville Herald; "The Boys," W. L. Clayton, Jenkintown Times-Chronicle; "The Town," A. D. Fetterolf, Collegeville; "Tenth Annual Dividend," B. Witman Dambly, Skippack; "Our Duty," J. E. Dougherty, Bryn Mawr Record; "The Nobility of Baldheadedness," Edward W. Hocker, Pennsburg Town and Country.

President Althouse announced the following committee appointments:

Executive committee, A. K. Thomas, Doylestown; H. L. Shomo, Royersford; Eugene Dambly, Skippack; H. M. Woodmansee, Lansdale; Joseph S. Thomas, Bristol; R. B. Goettler, Souderton, and C. M. Meredith, Perkasie. Membership committee, J. Crawford Johnson, Norristown; Edward W. Hocker, Pennsburg; C. S. Bursicker, Norristown. He then turned the programme over to the tender mercies of the "Sage of the Perkiomen," E. S. Moser, who acted as toastmaster.

The following members and guests were present:

E. E. Althouse and wife, Sellersville Herald.

I. H. Bardman, wife and son, Schwenksville Item.

W. L. Clayton and wife, Jenkintown Times Chronicle.

B. W. Dambly, Montgomery Transcript, Skippack.

Eugene Dambly and wife, Montgomery Transcript, Skippack.

Harry W. Dambly, Montgomery Transcript, Skippack.

James Dougherty, Bryn Mawr Record.

W. F. Goettler, Souderton Independent.

R. B. Goettler, Souderton Independent.

A. Roland Garber, Philadelphia Press.

C. D. Hotchkiss, Doylestown Intelligencer.

C. Q. Hillegass, Pennsburg Town and Country.

Clinton S. Hunsicker and wife, Norristown.

Edward W. Hocker and wife, Pennsburg Town and Country.

J. Crawford Johnson and wife, Norristown Herald.

E. S. Moser and wife, Collegeville

Charles M. Meredith and wife, Perkasie Central News.

P. Q. Roth and wife, Norristown Times.

H. L. Shomo, Royersford Tribune.

L. R. Saylor, Pottstown Blade.

Joseph S. Thomas, Bristol Gazette.

H. M. Woodmansee, Lansdale Reporter.

Prof. and Mrs. George Leslie Omwake, Mrs. F. J. Clamer and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Fetterolf, Professor W. A. Kline, Prof. and Mrs. C. C. Haines, Collegeville.

"Sunshine" Trolley's Poor Accommodation.

Editor Gazette—Do the managers of the Langhorne & Bristol Trolley, with their go-as-you-please schedule and street corner accommodations have any idea what their patrons suffer. The other day I watched an old lady seventy or more years old walking up and down the muddy and grip reeking street from 10.55 until 12.17 o'clock in shabby shoes, by no means the best or the newest. And when at last she did get upon the car and handed the conductor her five cents out of a sadly flattened pocketbook I heard him say "Six cents please." Upon asking the cause of delay she was told "We only dropped one trip." But I could not help again wondering if they realized how many five cent pieces was dropped during the tedious wait for that which "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." P. B.

Fallsington Items.

Several sleighs were out on Friday.

John Conver has taken a trip to Nebraska.

Mrs. Duke Carman has been visiting friends in Bristol.

Oscar Barber is still suffering with inflammatory rheumatism.

A dance will be given in Library Hall on the evening of the 25th.

Several from Falls attended the dance given at Yardley on Saturday evening.

Rev. Mr. Tees, of Morrisville, conducted the services in the M. E. Church on Sunday.

Some of our citizens received invitations to the inaugural ceremonies at Harrisburg on Wednesday.

A public installation of the K. G. E. will be held in Library Hall, Thursday evening, January 31st.

Friday, January 25th being Conversion of St. Paul, service will be held in All Saints Church at 10 a. m.

Fred Spencer, of Oxford Valley, accepted a position with Samuel Moon, nurseryman, and has resigned his place in Philadelphia at the postoffice.

Mrs. Beakes died at the home of her son-in-law, Arthur Clifford, on Friday morning. Mrs. Beakes had been ill for some time and her death was not unlooked for. The funeral was held Monday. Interment at Lambertville.

Penn Valley Pencil Notes.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. David B. Daley.

Mrs. Leander Arnold is visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Jones, of Bristol, spent Sunday at Edmund Riley's.

Miss Susie T. Bruton is very ill at her home, near Wheat Sheaf Station.

Miss Katharine Lovett and Edmund H. Lovett were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas V. Lovett, of Philadelphia on Sunday.

Benjamin Schofield has moved from the Taylor house at the Tyburn canal bridge to Wheat Sheaf. John Boyle will move from Louis Morgal's house near Penn Valley Farm to the house vacated by Schofield.

Home-made Cakes to Order.

Orders taken for home-made cake. Miss E. B. Beatty, 900 Radcliffe street. Phone 29 W.

Pen Etchings from Tullytown.

The teaching and practice of Christ from the beginning to the ending of his ministry was along the lines of the broadest love, the deepest sympathy, and the fullness of mercy, pardon and forgiveness. A great and grand proof of his Divine origin. How vastly different do we find human nature manifested. Let us offer two examples for examination. Take the man in the straits of poverty. He may have come down through any of the avenues that human frailty is heir unto; No matter, we find him in distress and want. The wolf is upon his heels. We approach our fellowmen with a brief asking for relief, and the majority turn away saying, "I have no sympathy." Take the unfortunate cast into prison, and we again extend the brief, soliciting the man's pardon and forgiveness and alas how many turn away saying, "No, I'll not petition and pray, it serves him right." Oh that mankind would learn to obey the mandate of the Master. Love is the underlying support of true religion. And how shall ye escape if ye neglect the precepts of the gospel as laid down in the 13th and 1st Corinthians.

The above may serve as a preface to the following unwritten history of an unfortunate soldier. I knew the comrade passing well. "Truth is stronger than fiction." Now for the facts. During the war times of the rebellion a certain regiment was ordered on emergency service to a northern city. While enroute one of the file took a French leave to visit his relatives and friends, and lost trace of his regiment. He immediately wrote to the first sergeant inquiring their whereabouts. A reply was despatched by return mail urging him to rejoin the regiment without delay and all would be well. The latter by some mishap or carelessness fell among the waste paper and did not reach its destination for sixty-three days after date of mailing. When the soldier returned he was landed in the guard house. This was on the first of September. At the beginning of November he was summoned to appear before a military court to stand trial. Two months later he forwarded the circumstances of his long incarceration to the Governor of his state and promptly received this reply: "Sir, The commandent of the Department has been notified to speed the proceedings in your case, or have you released. Early in March after an imprisonment of six months, the findings of the matrial court were promulgated to the regiment on dress parade, to wit. "Ho the said soldier is to forfeit ten dollars a month of his monthly pay for the period of six months and to wear a ball and chain for thirty days." The commander of the department in approving the findings made the following endorsement: "In consideration of the long time he has been awaiting sentence the finding relative to the ball and chain will not be enforced." N. B. The above story comes first handed. I have just been conversing with the identical soldier and note down this final remark: "And the boys contributed the lost pay."

I am remindful of another unpublished army story related by a captain of infantry on duty at a camp for drafted men and substitutes. The narative relates to the crookedness of some of the old soldier guards in their dealings with the men, particularly the substitutes while in the camp awaiting assignment. These selected old soldiers constituted a sort of a banditti to fleece the subs. The Captain noted the way and manner of operation. Some of the acts are here recorded A Canadian Frenchman asked to have a $100.00 bill changed. The crook gave him ten new ten cent currency notes, and he went to his quarters saying, "we we." A sub purchased a suit of citizens shoddy for $100.00. He was anxious for liberty and another bounty. One of the old guards promised to pass him through the gates at the visitors hour of departure for $100.00. And the forewarned sentry arrested him and secured the balance of his money for safe keeping. Pinch-beck watches were sold to the subs at the maximum rate of $100.00. It was looked upon as a breach of honor to allow a sub to leave camp with any money on his person.

Bad spells: Back yonder in war times my comrade had two girls that he left behind him. Clara lived on "Tinpot Hill," and Anna down in Factory Hollow. His love letters were gushing effusions. Sample copy: "Dere Clarey ile be home fore long and i'e by yo close that will make you shine like satan ribin tell Annar that colcur is good nuff fur her." Another comrade had a girl named Lucy, and he lost her by putting the following subscription on a spread eagle envelope, "Mis Louse Blackwel." A soldier concluding written description of a tiresome march "We forged the crick, went over the orthedox bridge up to arlington hites and lade on the Rumpits all nite."

An expert professor of the Massachusetts State Asylum for the Insane, once rendered the medical opinion by affidavit that in his opinion founded upon practice and study, ninety per cent. of the male population were mentally unbalanced to a greater or less degree. The proposition is now open for hypothetical argument. Secondly: A scientist convention lately declared that sixty per cent. of the female population were steadfast believers in witches, hob-goblins and apparitions. What do you know about that. A—

Historical: King Oz of scripture mention reposed upon a bedstead sixteen and a half feet long. Oz, measured nine feet.

Whenever General U. S. Grant visited New York City he was entertained by A. T. Stewart. The head board of the bedstead in the distinguished guest chamber was thirty feet in height.

We understand that the W. C. T. U. and Christian Endeavor Society, as permanent organizations have appointed a select number of persons to see that the law enacted to prevent the sale or gift of tobacco to all persons under twenty-one years of age be enforced. We have just been reading the full text of the Act of Assembly. The law is strict and stringent in phraseology and is seemingly looked at by everybody with a sense of impunity.

M. E Church News.—Sunday school, 2 30 p. m., classes for all grades with competent teachers. Parents are requested to send their children. Adults invited to join Pastors Bible class. Christian Endeavor meeting at 7 o'clock Sunday evening. Leader this week, Mrs. Harry Lafferty. Come early and enjoy this service. Preaching at 7.45.

A very pleasant party was given Miss Ella Wright at her home at Tullytown on Monday evening, January 21st, it being her thirteenth birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Wright, Mrs. Mamie Roberts, John Wright, Misses Mattie Peters, Annie Warden, Edith Minster, Ella Wright, Clara Warden, Alice White, Harriet Parr, Edna Wright, Ethel Minster, Marion Peters, Rachie Peters, Masters Roy Lovett, Howard Wright, Howard Swangler, Knowles Hogeland, Willie Swangler, Clifford White, Paul Carlen, Earl Wright, Stanford Roberts, Ralph Roberts and Cleveland Wright.

Happenings at Penn's Manor.

Rev. O. G. Buck preached a very good sermon last Sunday evening from Judge 7:21.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Scarborough spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Trenton.

We were pleased and thankful when the sun put in its appearance on Sunday morning, after an absence of nine days.

The topic of the Christian Endeavor for next Sunday evening is "The American Indian Home Missions, The Progress of the Indian," to be led by our pastor.

An oyster supper will be held in the chapel on Saturday evening, February 2nd. Supper, adults 30 cents; children, 20 cents. Ice cream and confectionery. A most cordial invitation is extended to everyone to come out and help along the good cause.

The semi-annual meeting of the Auditors of the State Firemens Association of Pennsylvania was held in Bristol on the 20th inst. Those present were, W. W. Wunder, Secretary, Reading; A. L. Reichenback, treasurer, and Frank Glick, Allentown; W. H. Long, Hanover, and F. T. Chambers, Bristol, auditors. The balance in the treasurer's hands in securities and cash is $6,079.87.

We carry a full line of hot water bottles and bottles that heat without water. All are guaranteed. 75 cents to $3.00. Get them from Douglass.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

The pastor, Rev. D. Mast Gordon, will preach next Sunday morning and evening. His morning subject will be "Snow Water and Alkali Insufficient." Evening subject, "A Governor's Serious Blunder." A fifteen minute song service will precede the evening sermon.

The regular meeting of the senior department of the Usher's Union will be held on next Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the church parlor. Every member should be present as important business will come up. New members will be received.

A very interesting and profitable social evening was given by the Epworth League and Ushers Union to their members on last Tuesday evening in the banquet hall. It was a real social time, many interesting games of an innocent character were participated in and greatly enjoyed. Refreshments were served and everybody went home saying "what a good time we have had."

The price of tickets for the Martha Washington supper to be given on the 22nd of February has been fixed at the low price of 25 cents. Tickets now on sale.

Rev. Harry F. Auld Scores Jamaican Authorities.

Rev. Harry F. Auld, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of Hatboro and a former resident of Bristol who was one of the Americans at Kingston at the time of the earthquake, has returned to his home in Hatboro. Regarding the conditions in Jamaica he said:

My indignation at the condition of affairs resulting from the mismanagement by the Government of Jamaica and their too apparent inability to cope with conditions cannot be expressed too forcibly. Nearly one hundred Americans passed Monday night as best they could; and on Tuesday night went to the Constant Spring Hotel. The Eitel Frederick it was expected would sail on Wednesday and the party hurried to the wharf to book accommodations. They wanted to get away from the island for fear of the natives, of pestilence and quarantine.

That night on the wharf, the treatment accorded us by a lot of young men in the employ of the steamship company and the unbearable interpretation of things by Captain Parsons, of the steamer Port Kingston, will not soon be forgotten. The petition of the Americans that they might spend the night on the decks of Captain Parson's ship, away from the wharf, where condition were admitedly very dangerous, was met by a forcible statement from the captain that they were perfectly safe on the wharf and that he was guarding them completely.

We passed a miserable night and the next morning when the American ships arrived, the anchors were hardly dropped before the water was fairly alive with boats filled with "Jackies" One boat came directly to the wharf and within a few minutes steaming coffee, bread and canned meats were ready. As concerns conditions in Kingston during the first days after the quake and until martial law was proclaimed, there was little evidence to show that the local authorities could cope with the demands of the situation, or realized the immensity of the responsibility suddenly thrust upon them. The natives did for a time pretty nearly as they pleased, and, when they armed themselves with machetes stolen from hardware stores, it did not increase our feelings of safety.

CANDIDATES NAMED.

TULLYTOWN DEMOCRATS AND REPUBLICANS MAKE NOMINATIONS.

The Democratic voters of Tullytown on Friday evening nominated the following ticket: Assessor, John W. Morgan; Council (one year), W. J. Wright; (three years), Charles Carlen, James Groom; School Directors, Amos Carlen, Jacob E. Davis; Auditor, William Barwis, Milton Stroup; Overseer of Poor, Joseph S. Wharton; Judge of Election, William Carlen; Inspector, Charles Swangler.

The Republicans met the same evening and elected the following to represent them as candidates: Assessor, J. Harvey Morgan; Council (one year), Joseph Burton; (three years), Addison VanDoren, Russell Burton; School Directors, William H. Wildman, Lawrence Warden; Auditor, Albert Morgan; Judge of Election, Harry G. Starkey; Inspector, James Nolen. A peculiar feature of the political situation is that the opposing candidates for the office of Assessor, John W. Morgan, Democrat and J. Harvey Morgan, Republican, are brothers.

Andalusia Philosophy.

A certain young man of this town has worried over his bonny brown hair which is gradually turning a crimson hue.

We have heard on good authority that some of our old neighbors are going to leave town. We are sure they will be missed.

On Saturday evening, January 19th, a young man of Andalusia came to the King Library with a bird in his hat and roses in his button hole. The young ladies raved over the latter.

On Thursday evening, January 17th, Miss Elsie Corson entertained the A. D. A. at her home in Andalusia. Miss Corson is a charming hostess and we had the jolliest evening imaginable, leaving with regret in the small hours of the morning.

The News of Hulmeville.

Alexander Crosson was confined to the house all last week with la grippe.

Daniel Reed, of Philadelphia, was visiting relatives in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Gill and Mrs. Harry H. Magill spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Charles F. Reetz, has returned home from a pleasant visit at Wissinoming.

William P. Gill was visiting relatives in Philadelphia, from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Eva Gould, of Bristol, was the guest of Charles F. Laros and family on Sunday.

Miss Maggie Mehan, of Attleboro, was visiting relatives and friends in town on Sunday.

The heavy snow fall on Thursday of last week brought out the first sleighs of the season.

Mrs. Arche Reed, of Philadelphia, was visiting relatives in town on Wednesday of last week.

Jesse G. Webster and family spent Sunday with Andrew Hibbs and family in Middletown.

Miss Gertrude Johnson was visiting her brother, Wilmer and family in Bristol on Saturday.

Mrs. Robert H. Comly and child left on Wednesday of last week for Orwigsburg to visit her parents.

John Barlow, Jr., of Peidmont, Alabama, was visiting his aunt, Mrs. Rachel Noon, on Saturday morning.

Mrs. Sarah Stoner was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Yerkes in Trenton, from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Forker, of Bristol, were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Douglass on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willett and son, of Trenton, spent Sunday with Mrs. Willett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Crosson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vanartsdalen entertained twenty-seven of their relatives and friends at their home in Bensalem on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Douglass and grandson, Henry Gilbert, spent one day last week in Attleboro, with her daughter, Mrs. George LeCompte.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Hibbs and son left last Friday morning for Mt. Bethel to attend the eightieth birthday anniversary of his grandfather, Jacob Kunsman. They returned home on Saturday afternoon.

Spencer B. Hibbs & Sons' grist mill could not be operated on account of the miller, John Reen, being confined to the house with la grippe. S. B. Hibbs, Harry C. Hibbs, Arthur Hibbs and Horace Cox were also suffering with attacks of la grippe last week.

The Democratic caucus meeting was held at Hibb's mill office on Wednesday evening, January 16 and the following ticket was nominated: Justice of Peace, Spencer B. Hibbs; Judge of Elections, Harrison Douglass; Inspector, J. Carl Hibbs; Councilman, Edwin W. Henry and Henry Douglass; Auditor, Arthur Hibbs; School Directors, Martin V. B. White, and Samuel Hibbs; Assessor, Harry C. Hibbs; Treasurer, William Joseph Reen.

At the Republican caucus meeting held in the town hall, January 17, Hulmeville, Postmaster George Douglass was made president and the acting secretaries were E. W. Martindell and Howard Vansant. The following nominations were made: Justice of the Peace, John Harrison; Judge of Election, George Sniser; Inspector, William Dunlap; Councilmen, Louis Moser and George Ridge; Auditor, Dr. R. R. Paxton; School Directors, Joseph Mathers and David Briggs; Assessor, John R. Harrison; Treasurer, Elisha C. Praul.

Bridgewater Melange.

We must hasten to the close of this painful rigmarole of ours. The general tone of approval received by us so far seems to be a very decided sentiment in favor of its conclusion. Indeed, not a few have indicated their outlandish want of judgment by asserting that we should have stopped before we began it. Well, that would have saved our breath, maybe, but not our liver. Others of less virtuous nature have asked us if we ever tried to write something. While others have argues that our product would improve with age—that is when it becomes extinct. Some few—of very questionable saneness—have outrageously abused our sweet temper by asking us why we stick so loyally to Chinnigese. "Why not," they inquire, "if English ain't in your line don't you give us Chicapoo or some other great nation of good breeding?" The youngsters declare that their "readin' books isn't like that." And others (of mature age, though) predict a famine in property values. All this, good friends, we must put up with passively, stoically. Endure, with no other hope than that we shall receive the princess' hand as our reward for dispatching the hateful dragon. But it's the beautiful slushy snow that brings Reginald to our mind again. For, you know, it was snowing in Bridgewater that glorious Sabbath morn—something fierce. So deep lay the snow that the tree tops appeared to be sweet green grass growing up through a pillow case. Its a sad tale and it has an ending. We're looking very laboriously for it now. At any rate and hope to find it, bless your heart, after we fumigate our teeth with a cigarette or too.

Of course we had to bring those cigarettes into it just as an excuse for what's to follow. Reginald viciously elbowed aside the multitude of jostling flakes and soon came upon a dear little brookelt. Now friends, you'll please work your imaginations a heap and also chuck in a full measure of neighborly affection, or why—this'll be the worst story I ever wrote. Disrobing hastily and altogether too inelegantly, he plunged into the dripping moisture and swam to the opposite bank pursued by "a precipitant hodge podge of Bridgewater animation."

Now we are told that our hero was born under the lucky star Evanescent, which circumstance enabled him to vanish as completely and mysteriously from view as did the kindly, beneficient countenance of good old Deacon Softouch

When the little boy dear
Smote him back of the ear
With a ball of the beautiful snow.

Now its true that Bridgewater likes to ignore the fact that every blade of grass in that whole entire forest received the most devoted inspection, that every tree and shrub stood for the most rigid dissection, that nothing from the bottom of the bubbling brook to the peak of the snow drifts, but suffered the most fastidious scrutiny, and, that in the end sore and weary and much chagrined, Bridgewater betook herself of fence seat—Bill Cherry, Fred Wink, Bill Pike and the rest of it—where they help themselves to long terrible words, not to be found in dictionaries, where they extolled one another's heroic efforts—and where they proceeded to rearrange their complexions, sour, rancorous complexions were they, that spelled in huge, plump and healthy letters s-t-u-n-g!!!

A large gathering of the Republicans of Lower Bensalem township met last Saturday night in the Y. M. C. A. Hall where they nominated the following ticket: Justice of the Peace, William J. Hassenplug, of Bridgewater; Supervisor and Overseer of the Poor, A. Hoffmier, of Andalusia; School Director, Watson Davis, of Eddington; Registration Assessor, Thomas Willard, of Andalusia; Auditor, George D. Jenks, of Cornwells; Town Clerk, George B. Cherry of Bridgewater; Judge of Elections, W. Tomlinson, of Andalusia; Inspector of Elections, Lloyd Arentz, of Bridgewater.

Bold robbery—fair deft fingers touches China Lane Youth. Picks his bosom with incredible impudence. Victim is well satisfied. Declares he will make no effort to recover his lost heart though he knows perfectly well she lives in Cornwells.

"We pledged our hearts, my love and I,
In my arms the maiden clasping;
I could not tell the reason why,
But, oh, I trembled like an aspen!
Her father's love she bade me gain,
I went and shook like any reed!
I strove to act the man—in vain!
We had exchanged our hearts indeed."

The Week in Newtown.

George C. Worstall spent Tuesday in Baltimore, Md.

John Chambers is down in Florida attending the automobile races.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Wettling entertained with cards last Friday evening.

Mrs. Edward Nightingale, of Philadelphia, is visiting at George C. Worstall's.

Miss Lillian B. Brooks entertained a number of her friends at her home on Friday evening.

Prof. George H. Nutt spent Saturday and Sunday with his family here, returning to New York City on Monday.

Misses Anna and Elizabeth Chambers are visiting their sister, Mrs. Fred LeRoy, at Tarrytown, New York.

A fine concert was given at the George School on Saturday evening by the Van Gelder String Quartette of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Fell, of Trenton and Miss Bond, of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent Sunday with the family of William Eyre.

Lights had to be burned during the Sunday morning services in most of the churches for the sky was black during a greater part of the hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Webster and daughter have returned to their home in New York State, after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank J Linton.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac S. Wright, of Newtown township, have issued invitations for a reception next Saturday evening, in honor of their son, Walter S. Wright and his bride.

A party of eighteen went to Lambertville on Friday evening and attended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Phillips, which was celebrated with a fine reception.

Mrs. Harriet Worthington and daughter, Miss Isabelle Worthington, have closed their home in Buckingham for the winter and are staying with the former's son, Evan F. Worthington, here.

Robert B. Bloom, after 26 years service on the Philadelphia and Newtown Railroad has been transferred to another division of the Reading road. Herbert L. Slack succeeds him as milk agent on this road.

Fish Direct From the Sea.

George L. Horn receives direct from the sea every day consignments of salt water fish. Sea bass, flounders and weakfish from the ocean a few hours after they are caught. Cleaned and delivered to any part of the town. 5-17-tf

Get Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. It is the best. 50 cents a pint bottle. Get it from Douglass.

5A Bias Girth Stable Blankets

stand hard wear—keep the horse warm—save money to the horseman. Never slip or slide—when one side draws, other side holds.

The Bias Girth Does It

A 5A STREET BLANKET is equally as good—is a perfect protection from wind and storm. Don't take chances on a common blanket—buy the 5A. Your local dealer buys the long-wearing 5A BLANKETS direct from the factory, and can therefore sell them *cheaper* than dealers can sell inferior blankets purchased through jobbers at high prices.

Buy a 5A SQUARE BLANKET for Street use.
Buy a 5A BIAS GIRTH BLANKET for Stable.

Look for 5A Stay under Straps. *BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.*

Made by WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia, Pa.

A 25c. Bottle of
Kemp's Balsam
Contains
40 DOSES,

And each dose is more effective than four times the same quantity of any other cough remedy, however well advertised and however strongly recommended that remedy may be.

Remember always that KEMP'S BALSAM is the

Best Cough Cure.

It has saved thousands from consumption.
It has saved thousands of lives.

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and $1.
Don't accept anything else.

CLOTHING.

Now that the holidays are history let us turn our attention to clothing. We have more suits on hand for men and boys than we want. You can turn these goods to your advantage if you will. Call and look over stock. We will convince you that you have in your own town the best stock of clothing to be had for the money at the reduction special value.

A full line of Knit Jackets and Sweaters from $1 to $4

JOHNSON BROTHERS
MILL AND WOOD STREETS, BRISTOL

Hendricks & Mariner,
Cor. Wood and Penn Streets, Bristol.

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges.

Tin, Slag and Felt
ROOFING.

Roofs painted with paint that will not come off.

GIVE US A CALL. PHONE, 76X.

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Poth's Beer
"The Beer without a Peer"
F. A. POTH & SONS INC
31ST & JEFFERSON ST., PHILA.

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American Agriculturist	New York City, N. Y.	"	1.00	1.25
Rural New Yorker	New York City, N. Y.	"	1.00	1.35
New England Homestead	Springfield, Mass.	"	1.00	1.25
Mirror and Farmer	Manchester, N. H.	"	.50	1.00
Practical Farmer	Philadelphia, Penn.	"	.50	1.00
National Stockman and Farmer	Pittsburgh, Penn.	"	1.00	1.00
Ohio Farmer	Cleveland, Ohio	"	.75	1.00
Indiana Farmer	Indianapolis, Ind.	"	1.00	1.00
Breeders' Gazette	Chicago, Ill.	"	2.00	1.50
Orange Judd Farmer	Chicago, Ill.	"	1.00	1.25
Prairie Farmer	Chicago, Ill.	"	1.00	1.00
Michigan Farmer	Detroit, Mich.	"	.75	1.00
Hoard's Dairyman	Fort Atkinson, Wis.	"	1.00	1.15
Wisconsin Agriculturist	Racine, Wis.	"	.60	1.00
Northwestern Agriculturist	Minneapolis, Minn.	"	.60	1.00
Homestead	Des Moines, Iowa	"	1.00	1.00
Farm and Home	Springfield, Mass.	Semi-Mtly.	.50	1.00
Gleanings in Bee Culture	Medina, Ohio	"	1.00	1.00
Home and Farm	Louisville, Ky.	"	.50	1.00
The Farmer	St. Paul, Minn.	"	.50	1.00
Kimball's Dairy Farmer	Waterloo, Iowa	"	.50	1.00
Reliable Poultry Journal	Quincy, Ill.	Monthly	.50	1.00
Green's Fruit Grower	Rochester, N. Y.	"	.50	1.00

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Will be paid to any person who can find one atom of opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, ether, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate or any of their derivatives, in any of Dr. Miles' Remedies. This applies to goods in original packages, unopened, and not tampered with. Certain unscrupulous persons are making false statements about these remedies.

"I have been troubled with a terrible headache for the last ten years; the doctors could do me no good. I saw Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills advertised in the Sunday magazine, so I thought I would try a sample. I did so, and they helped me wonderfully. I had headache so badly I could hardly see to work, so I sent to the drug store and got a box. In a couple of hours I was all right, it was the first medicine to do me any good."
A. A. ILLIG, Philadelphia, Pa.
5362 Tacoma Street.

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Broken Sizes, Odd Lots,

and Broken Lots. They must go. We have said so and we know we can interest you regarding the price, so now be sure of something out of our usual sales. The mild winter left us with more stock than we generally carry at this season, so we are going to reprice the stock for a

General Quick Clearance Sale

especially in the clothing lines, overcoats, suits, etc. We quote a reduction of from 20 to 25 per cent. One thing you may be certain of, not the 50 and 75 per cent reduction sales you read of. Nothing succeeds like success and honesty is the best policy, are old-time sayings—but true. HONESTY IN BUSINESS PRODUCES SUCCESS. No need to tell you as you all know, that our General Quick Clearance Sale will be one innate with honesty and productive of success. Honest values and an honest reduction sale; You'll find it at

The Reliable Store.

SINGER BROTHERS

Successors to Joseph B. Singer

319 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES AND GENTS FURNISHINGS.

It will pay you to visit us during this sale as we have cut some lots down to figures that will positively interest you.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

Mrs. Windor Johnson has moved from Radcliffe street to Philadelphia.

There has been good skating on the ponds and the canal basin this week.

Mrs. Henry A. Bailey, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Miss Sarah M. Hawke.

Mrs. Sarah F. Engle, of Philadelphia, was a late visitor at W. H. King's on Cedar street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pettit are receiving congratulations. A son arrived on Wednesday morning.

Walter H. Bailes, who has been employed at Dr. Pursell's drug store, left last Monday for Altoona.

A marriage license has been issued to John W. Helgendorf and Miss Katie Kunkely, both of Bristol.

The ladies of St. James League give an oyster supper this evening in the parish building from 6 to 8 o'clock.

George W. Wright, Superintendent of the Bristol Gas Light Company, was a visitor to Doylestown on Wednesday.

Abdill & Wells, the plumbers, will move about February 1 from Mill street to the corner of Wood and Walnut streets.

Jonathan Bailey, of Mulberry street, who has been confined to his home with the grip for several weeks is convalescing.

Francis McGee, a 2 year old son of Bernard McGee, 317 Washington street, died last Monday of croupous pneumonia.

The Mite Society of the First Baptist Church will hold an "Orange" tea in Pythian Hall on Thursday evening, February 7th.

There will be a pancake toss tonight at 582 Linden street for the benefit of Rev. Samuel West, pastor of the colored Baptist church.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in Bristol postoffice: Frank Carney, Richardson Hodgson, C. A. Keller, S. Lima, I. H. Sargent.

Rev. Samuel West, pastor of the colored Baptist church closed a three weeks revival last Sunday, with several converts taken in the church.

The Rev. Henry T. McClelland, D. D., of Pittsburg, Field Secretary of Board of Freedmen, will speak in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening next.

Mrs. Ellen Thomas and Philip Allen, who have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burkett, on Cedar street, have returned to their home at Providence, R. I.

John Kennedy was arrested by Officer Bloodgood on Saturday night for disorderly conduct. At the hearing on Sunday morning 'Squire Kraft fined the offender two dollars and a half.

Miss May Percy, who is taking a course of training at the school for nurses connected with the Samaritan Hospital, returned to her studies on Tuesday, after having spent a week's vacation at her home.

Mr and Mrs. William K. Highland have moved from Radcliffe street, opposite the Catholic Church, to Mill street, next to Johnson Bros. store. Mr. Highland will open a store for the sale of high grade shoes.

The motormen and conductors of the Philadelphia, Bristol and Trenton Street Railway Company have received notice that beginning February 1st an increase of one cent an hour will be made in their wages. They will then receive 18½ cents per hour.

An engagement that will be of interest to many in this neighborhood is that of Miss Adeline Mabille, of Newark, N. J., and A. Russell Burton, of Tullytown. Mr. Burton is the son of the late John Burton, of Tullytown.

Delinquent school tax payers are running considerable risk. The time for payment is over due and Tax Collector Kraft is making preparations to levy on the property of the delinquents. Warrants will be issued for the arrest of non-property owners.

A sale of home made candy, bread and pies, under the auspices of the Ladies Union of Bristol Presbyterian Church, will be held in Miss Lawrence's school room on Saturday from 10 a. m. Lovers of good things should not forget to patronize this sale.

The funeral of the late Rev. William Rink, pastor of the Bristol M. E. Church from 1869 to 1871, took place in Burlington last Monday. A number of Bristolians were in attendance. Mr. Rink was the oldest member in the Philadelphia Conference, having entered in 1845.

The officers on the ferry boat William H. Doron, let the water in the fire buckets freeze up one day last week so that they could not be used in case of fire. Some government inspectors who were nosing around found out the condition of things and summoned them to appear before the proper authorities at Philadelphia.

Owing to the zero weather of the past day or two the Delaware river is congested with ice. The steamers Springfield and Columbia battled hard yesterday to make trips. Both boats were stalled at Burlington last night on the way up the river but the Springfield made her way to Bristol about nine o'clock and continued on up the river.

Bristol Lodge of Elks partook of a pig roast supper at their social session which was held in Mechanics' Hall on last Monday evening. About ninety members were in attendance and talent was present from Churchill's Entertainment Bureau, of Philadelphia. The Lodge is in a most flourishing condition. At the meeting on Monday evening four candidates were elected, favorable reports were received on seventeen others and seven new applications were received.

Michael F. Lynn, aged 34 years, died at his home on Radcliffe street, on Monday morning, of heart disease, after an illness of but two days. The deceased was a well known resident of Bristol, having operated a milk route for a number of years. The funeral was held yesterday. High mass was celebrated at St. Marks Church. Interment in St. Marks cemetery. Court Pride, Foresters of America and the Holy Name Society of St. Marks Church attended.

Ellis Heston, of Bristol, conductor of the shifting crew here, on the Pennsylvania railroad, met with what will probably prove a fatal accident last Friday afternoon. He was driving to go to the funeral of John Frank Hogeland, of Cornwells, also an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., and took the tracks of the trolley from here. When near Cornwells the horse became unmanageable and went at full speed. An approaching car blocked the tracks but the horse kept on until the car, which in the meantime had stopped, was reached when it suddenly shied, escaping injury itself, but throwing the vehicle with full force against the front of the car. The injuries received by Mr. Heston almost preclude recovery. His skull is fractured, his collar bone broken and he is paralyzed from his hips down. He is at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.

Baptist Church Notes.

On Sunday morning the pastor, W. T. Johnston, will preach on "Developing the Other Side."

In the afternoon at the 4 o'clock meeting Home L. Castle, of Pittsburg, will make an address on "Men's Social Life." In the evening Mr. Castle will also speak to the general congregation on "Christian Citizenship," by special request from the pastor.

The night school at the Baptist church continues to grow, there are now 110 scholars registered. Special desks have been made and will be used in the school this week. Blackboards and other equipments have been secured and everything is progressing finely.

On Sunday, February 3rd, the pastor has secured the services of Prof. G. M. Phillips, Principal of the West Chester Normal School, who will address the men's meeting.

On last Sunday 258 men attended the afternoon service at the Baptist Church.

Father: "No, Georgie, I can't spare the time to take you to the football game." Small Son: "Boo-hoo! boo-hoo!" Father: "But if you'll be very good and stop crying you can go with mamma to the dentist's and see her teeth pulled out."

Third Ward Republicans Meet.

A meeting of some of the active Republicans of the Third Ward was held in the parlor of the Hotel Closson one evening last week, when matters of importance concerning the welfare of the party were considered. Many kind expressions of approval and praise of the efficient services rendered by the retiring councilman, Dr. A. S. Wilson, were uttered and it was unanimously agreed to request him to become the party candidate for re-election for another term, a committee being appointed to wait upon him at once. The doctor when approached by the committee at first demurred, but after considering the matter, concluded that every man owed a certain portion of his time to civic duties and if his constituents in the ward were satisfied with his past services and wanted him to represent them again, he would accede, though somewhat reluctantly, to their request. He had fully intended to retire at the end of his present term and it was only this action on the part of his fellow Republicans which caused him to reconsider his determination. Dr. Wilson was made a faithful councilman, giving his time and service, ofttimes at great sacrifice to himself to the upbuilding of a greater Bristol and it was a well deserved compliment to his manhood, his integrity and his efficiency, when his constituents in his ward requested him to become their candidate for another term. Too often men of ability and usefulness sink voluntarily into oblivion, because the word of appreciation is left unspoken.

It was also decided at the meeting, that in the interest of party harmony, an open primary convention should be held, no distinction to be made between Republicans and Lincolnites. Let it be hoped that party fealty will dominate the hearts of all and that the olive branch of peace may soon wave over a re-united party.

Testimony Concluded in Bristol Water Case.

After a very extended hearing which was adjourned and reconvened many times, the case of the Bristol Water Company against the Burgess and Town Council of Bristol Borough was at last brought to a close before Judge Stout Tuesday afternoon. The Court will now decide whether the Water Company has presented sufficient reasons against the erection of a Borough water and sewage system to prevent it. Tuesday's fag end of the great amount of testimony taken in the case was given by expert engineers. William H. Boardman, of Philadelphia, a civil and sanitary engineer, who has devised the plans which the Borough proposes using in its sewer system was the first witness.

J. L. Whitham, a consulting engineer, of Philadelphia, followed Mr. Boardman.

Other witnesses were Thomas S. Mooney, of Burlington, N. J; James H. Fuerdes, of New York, and G. M. Dorrance.

All that now remains before Judge Stout passes upon the case is the submission of argument of counsel which will be presented in print.

Funeral of Rev. Father McAnany.

The funeral of Rev. Father John Joseph McAnany took place on last Friday morning from the Holy Trinity Catholic Church, Morrisville. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father John Connell, pastor of St Gregory's Church, Philadelphia. The Rev. Father Duffey, master of ceremonies; the Rev. Father James Trainer, deacon; Rev Father Joseph O'Hara, sub-deacon. Rev. Bishop E. F. Prendergast, of Philadelphia, gave the absolution.

The Rev. Father Donovan, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, preached the sermon. He dwelt upon the life of Father McAnany as a priest and a man. The speaker said Father McAnany was a true priest and a true preacher. He referred to him as a faithful dispenser of the mysteries of God.

The bearers were: William Hutchinson, Francis J. Smith and Robert Donovan, of Morrisville; Daniel O'Neil, John O'Neil and Patrick O'Neil, of Yardley.

The body was taken on the 12.55 train to Long Island, N. Y., where interment was made at Calvary cemetery. The church was crowded with people to pay their last tribute to the dead priest. About thirty-five priests were present. The deceased was 31 years old.

Resolutions Adopted by Farmers Association.

At a meeting held by the Farmers Association on January 19, 1907, the following resolution was adopted: Resolved: That all milk dealers be requested to sign an agreement to pay the members of the Association 4 cents per liquid quart for one year for milk purchased, and if any milk dealer should refuse to sign this agreement and return it to the secretary of the Association before February 1st, 1907, the Association will select suitable persons to handle and deliver all the milk in Bristol that is produced by the members of this Association at a price of 6 cents per quart the above to go into effect on February 11, 1907.

The milk men of Bristol held a secret meeting at the Algonquin Club yesterday afternoon and took some action in response to the demands made by the Farmers' Association. After the meeting the milkmen refused to divulge as to what took place, but it is likely that a milk war will result. The only information that was volunteered was that the price of milk to consumers would not be raised.

Resolutions of respect and sympathy regarding the death of Michael Lynn were adopted.

Lecture and Entertainment Bureau.

The last evening of the lecture course in the High School Hall will be Monday, January 28, at 8 o'clock. The entertainer that evening will be George Kiernan, impersonator, whose specialty is the reproduction of Joseph Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle and other plays. He will give Rip Van Winkle on Monday night and judging by what we have heard it will be a very interesting programme.

We have the opportunity of an illustrated lecture on "Our Island Possessions," Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippines, about the last of March. The lecturer was here three years ago and gave us Alaska and his pictures were remarkably beautiful, as fine as any we have ever seen. So we have decided to have him again and hope our friends will remember the time for we are sure they will enjoy the lecture.

LOUISE D. BAGGS.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican primary election will be held in Bristol Borough on Tuesday evening from 7.30 to 9 o'clock. The First ward convention will be held in Mechanics Hall, under the postoffice. The Second ward Republicans will meet at Winter's cigar store on Pond street. The Third ward convention will be held in Mohican Hall on Otter street; the Fourth ward meeting will be held in A. O. H. hall. The Fifth ward meeting will be at the usual place on Jefferson avenue.

A borough convention composed of nine delegates from each ward will be held immediately after the adjournment of the ward conventions at Mechanics Hall, under the postoffice.

Changes in Trolley Company.

On Monday at a meeting of the directors of the Philadelphia, Bristol and Trenton Street Railway Company the following officers were elected: President, John Rigg; Vice President, Remi Remont; Secretary and Treasurer, T. W. Grocket, Jr. L. A. Poole's resignation was accepted as superintendent and Henry Glazier, of Philadelphia, was chosen general superintendent. Mr. Glazier is also superintendent of the connecting line from Frankford to Torresdale.

Superintendent Glazier has announced the appointment of William H. Murphy, of Bristol, as assistant superintendent in charge of the local office.

A Mission at St. Paul's Church.

Beginning with next Sunday, January 27th, the Rev. John B. Matthews will hold daily services in St. Paul's Church, to which the people of the town are cordially invited. Mr. Matthews will preach at all the services next Sunday. He will make a special address to men on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. His services during the week up to and including Friday will be held every afternoon at three o'clock and every evening at eight o'clock.

B. Frank Carver, Road Foreman of Engines on the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad, was at "Kingwood" on Saturday and Sunday, visiting his aunt, Anna Bailey King.

Langhorne News Notes.

Mrs. Henry Palmer entertained at cards on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilston Ivins entertained on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Moore, of Oak Lane, was visiting friends here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Joseph Milnor is staying for a time at Mrs. Heironymous'.

Edward O. Holman is spending some time with his mother at Hanover.

Mrs. Henry B. Tomb, of Philadelphia, has been visiting Mrs. Benjamin Woodman.

All the linen for the beds and table were stolen from the Hotel Bellevue recently.

Mrs. Mary Hill and daughter, Miss Lily Hill, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Mrs. Henry Lovett.

A favored few of our residents were entertained at Edward Buckman's, of Newtown, on Thursday evening.

Rev. Henry E. Wahley preached at the special services held at Dr. Burrough's Church, Tioga, on Wednesday evening.

Edward Gillingham celebrated his 18th birthday on Wednesday by entertaining a number of friends at his home in the evening.

The illustrated songs at the M. E. Church on Sunday evening were impressive, instructive and inspiring. Everyone enjoyed singing the old favorites and the pictures seemed to make them very interesting.

On Friday evening a lecture will be given on Japan by Rev. Henry E. Walhey under the auspices of the Ushers Union. The lecture will be illustrated by slides. Everyone welcome, an offering will be taken.

An old fashioned social will be held in the lecture room of the church on Monday evening the 28th inst. when each guest will receive a slice of black bird pie. A great number of invitations have been issued and all are anticipating an enjoyable evening.

Harvey G. Wells has returned from Vandalia, Ohio, and is making a marked improvement in his property on Bellevue avenue by removing the barn, "In ye olden time" the building was nearer the street and at various epochs fulfilled its mission of postoffice, store and library, so sayeth the Langhorne sage.

HOMER L. CASTLE,
who will speak at the men's meeting at the Baptist Church on Sunday.

About 170 shares of the new series, No. 4, of the Langhorne Building and Loan Association were subscribed at the annual meeting January 12. The following officers were elected: President, Harvey C. Gillingham; vice president, Joshua Richardson; treasurer, Jonathan K. Mather; secretary, Arthur P. Townsend; directors, Pierson M. Candy, Wilbur B. Cornell, Warren J. LeCompte, Dr. Joseph B. Heritage, William P. Newbold, Frank W. Linton, Jesse G. Webster.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Peoples National Bank held the 9th inst: President, Henry C. Parry; vice president, Henry Palmer; directors, Alfred Marshall, Horace G. Mitchell, Dr. Henry Lovett, Henry W. Watson, Henry Stackhouse, E. K. Hogeland, Elwood W. Watson.

Public Installation of Officers.

Tullytown Castle, No. 499, Knights of the Golden Eagle, held a public installation of officers on Wednesday evening. Members of Langhorne Castle installed the officers. The committee of the local Castle prepared an elaborate programme for the evening's entertainment, after which refreshments were served in the lodge room. The officers of Tullytown Castle for the next six months are as follows: Past Chief, Charles Bonsor; Noble Chief, William Carlen; Vice Chief, John Wright; Sir Herald, Harper Wright; Worthy Bard, Harry L. Moon; Venerable Hermit, Frank S. Hogeland; High Priest, William Berwis; Worthy Chamberlain, Marmaduke Carman; Keeper of Exchequer, Elwood Leland; Clerk of Exchequer, Charles J. Swangler; Master of Records, E. Minster; Ensign, Frank Carlen; Esquire, Henry Sweet; First Guardsman, Warren Carman; Second Guardsman, Charles Carlen; Auditors, Harold E. Roberts, Harry L. Moon and William Carlen.

Lower Bensalem.

The cottage prayer meeting next Wednesday evening will be held at the residence of H. L. Lukens, Eddington.

At the Eddington Presbyterian Church next Sunday evening there will be a study of the "Progress of the American Indian." Miss Elizabeth Henry will be the leader.

There was a meeting of the trustees of the Bensalem Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening to consider the problem of rebuilding. It is hoped to push that work at once.

The Presbytery of Philadelphia North, heard with pathetic interest the story of the burning of the old Bensalem Presbyterian church and voted unanimously to commend this church to the liberality inclined as a most worthy object of assistance in this work of rebuilding. Rev. Charles E. Burns, D. D., of Bristol, and Rev. T. Clayton Welles, of Eddington, were appointed a committee to solicit and receive subscriptions.

Cornwells Methodist Church and Sunday school look forward with great interest to Sunday, February 3, as being one of their best missionary days of the year. Rev. Sidney G. Adams, of Central China, will be present all day and will speak at least twice. Mr. Adams will also give an illustrated talk on China at the church Saturday evening, all are most cordially invited to come.

Last Sunday evening fourteen persons united with the Cornwells Methodist Church on probation. The church was filled to the front pews and there was good singing and the pastor, Rev. Edwin F. Carson, preached. This is the fruit of the week of revival held in the church two weeks ago. There are more yet to join next Sunday.

Oxford Valley Zephyrs.

A. L. Spencer, who has been sick for some time, is better.

The young folks of this community are enjoying the skating on the mill pond.

Rev. H. E. Walhey, of Langhorne, preached an excellent sermon in the chapel on last Sunday afternoon.

C. E. leader for next Sunday evening will be A. F. Hibbs. Missionary meeting. Topic, "The Progress of the Indian."

Mrs. Joseph Schaffer and Mrs. A. P. Stradling returned on Thursday of last week from a visit at Mrs. Edward Schaffer's, Palmyra, N. J.

Miss Edna Stradling came home last Wednesday to accompany her father, C. Y. Stradling, to the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Maria Parsons, at Morrisville.

In Memoriam.

McMULLEN.—In sad but loving remembrance of Alfred McMullen, who died January 22, 1904.

Still we miss his loving presence
In our home as time rolls on.
None but those who lose their loved ones
Can feel the bitterness of one.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS

News of the Week Garnered at the County Capital by the Gazette Correspondent.

Doylestown, January 22, 1907.

Some time ago mention was made in this correspondence of the needs of the county seat. The opinion was based on personal observation. But a few days ago a number of prominent men expressed themselves on this object. Among the things they want is a new charter. This would raise the limit of the town's indebtedness far above the $35,000 at which it is now fixed in the present Steamboat Charter. It would allow Council to force property holders to put down walks and make other improvements. Some years ago an effort was made to do this but it was fought so obstinately that the proposition was given up. The property holders don't want it because it would cost them more money, although there would bring great advantages. If there was a new charter, however, it would also cost the borough to open its streets, whereas the expense at present is borne by the county. Almost every man expressed himself, too, in favor of a tax to raise money for the fire company. Others wanted building lines and street grades. Some called for more local patronage of business places and others declared that the greatest need is for more new blood—men who will get more enterprises here and build up the town.

WANT A HOSPITAL.

Just a few residents of the town are still persistently trying to show the public that we need a hospital here. There has been little enthusiasm over it, except among a very few folks who stutter considerably when asked where the cash is to come from to establish and maintain the institution and who sidetrack or beg the question by talking of the need of it. So far nothing definite has been done, but it is believed the proposition will be very quickly and effectually chloroformed when it comes before a public meeting for an expression of opinion.

ALMSHOUSE IMPRESSIONS.

It goes without saying almost, that it would be impossible to give an extended abstract in this column from the report of the Board of Visitors to the Bucks County Almshouse. The report was approved by the Court. It contains many interesting things, but most remarkable of all it approves the system of illumination by means of coal oil lamps in this Home in a great measure, of old folks, where the opportunities for a fire are so great and where the chances of extinguishing a blaze would be so small. Scores of people who have visited the Almshouse in recent years have advocated very strenuously the introduction of electric lighting and better protection against fire, and it was even favored by the late Steward Bunting.

Speaking further of the Home the visitors report that the institution is well and economically conducted, that the inmates are well cared for and well fed and contented. The kindly ministrations of Christian organizations from Doylestown are commented upon in complimentary terms. Some improvements are suggested, one of the most important being that new equipment be furnished for the medical department.

Of the conduct of the Home by the officials the Visitors had nothing but good to say. They spoke, however of the unfortunate hail storm in the summer which did about $2000 worth of damage to crops and of the cholera which depleted the number of swine.

In approving the report Judge Stout, ordered that each Visitor be paid $25 for expenses during the year, and appointed Aaron B. Trumbauer, Esq, Elizabeth P. James, Joanna Crewitt and B. F. Taylor as the Visiting Committee for the current year.

TROLLEY WITHOUT A HEAD.

If the allegations of J. Insley Craig, of Philadelphia, made in a bill of equity which has been filed here, are true, Bucks county has a million dollar trolley road—Philadelphia & Easton—without anyone in charge of it. The bill alleges that the order of the Circuit Court under which receivers were appointed has been dismissed by Court of Appeals, which leaves the company without a head. Mr. Craig prays the Court of this county to appoint new receivers with power to sell the road and contribute the proceeds to the creditors.

PROTECTING THE FISH.

New life has been injected into the Bucks County Fish Protective Association and the members intend to stock the streams of the county with black bass, pickerel, yellow perch and crappies which they will receive from the State and Federal governments. They will also co-operate with the Board of Health to spot the pollution of the streams and will assist in every way to prevent violations of fish laws as well as prosecute those who offend against the State laws on this subject.

Frank A. LaFevre, of this place, has been appointed special deputy fish warden by the State Commission of Fisheries and has taken the oath of office. The Association has elected these officers: President, James M. Shelly; vice president, Dr. F. B. Swartzlander; secretary and treasurer, George MacReynolds. Membership in the association costs $1.

FOR BETTER ROADS.

Some days ago a prominent supervisor of the middle district said in conversation with the Gazette correspondent: "If the State would distribute the $4,000,000 it appropriates for good roads to the various townships in proportion to the length of their roads, more good could be done than is accomplished under the present system. Good roads could be built for less than $4,000 a mile, where they now cost $10,000. Besides under the proposed system every township would get its roads at about the same time. As it is now our township has been unable to get any response from the State, although we were among the very first to make application for State aid."

LOCAL OPTION.

It looks doubtful whether much good would be accomplished by the enactment of the Legislature of an Act to allow the various counties to vote on the question of local option. This proposition brings to mind the Prohibition Amendment vote of '89, which was voted down in this county by 9018 to 4698 and in the State by a vote in the same proportion.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

After making an estimate of the probable expenses for the current year, Monday, the County Commissioners, fixed the tax rate at three and one-half mills.

The advertising of the County Statement was offered the following newspapers of the county: The Republican, The Intelligencer, The Democrat, The Express and Reform, Sellersville Herald, Quakertown Free Press, Bucks County Gazette, Delaware Valley Advance, Newtown Enterprise and Springtown Times.

COURT HOUSE AFFAIRS.

Transfers filed this week were as follows:

Bristol—Charles P. Shoemaker to Corona Leather Works, January 11, 1907, lot, $4500; Abram S. Wilson, M. D., to Thomas Ponzo, January 8, 1907, lot $1100; John McCormick to Alfonzo Paone, January 9, 1907, lot $1800; Abram S. Wilson to Dominico Sione, January 8, 1907, lot $1100; Union Bldg. & Loan Co., to Mary M. Wilson, December 31, 1906, lot $756; admr. of John O. Hay, January 15, 1907, lot $825.

Lower Makefield—Louisa M. Kirkman to William W. Yardley, September 28, 1885, lot, $500.

Yardley—Watson W. Cadwalader to John G. Tyrrell, April 27, 1905, lot, $100; Yardley Bldg. & Loan Association to John G. Tyrrel, March 31, 1906, lot, 600; Ex. of Irvin Aaron to Sara P. Aaron, December 21, 1906, lot $5000.

Bensalem—Fidelity Trust Company, trustees to Charles King Lennig, January 14, 1907, lot.

Morrisville—Presbyterian Church of Morrisville to Dora H. Fox, December 31, 1906, lot, $2200.

Middletown—Thomas A. Harris to Alfred Marshall, December 27, 1906, 4a. 88-100p., $1000.

Inventories filed fixing the value of personal property in the estates of decedents were these: Mary J. Yearkes, late of Warminster township, $6620.61.

FOR RAPID READING.

Dr. J. N. Jacobs, president of the National Bank, has gone on a trip to Florida, Cuba, Panama and probably South America.

By roads in this vicinity have been in frightful condition for some time past.

There are forty-five inmates in the county prison, twelve awaiting trial.

An effort may be made here to get 100 men to give $5 each toward a fund for a ball team this season.

As the result of a contest to raise money the Athletic Association awarded a fine sleigh to Hugh B. Thompson.

Hon. Harry J. Shoemaker, of this place, has been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States.

Charles D. Bigley has resigned as Court Crier and it is said T. J. Murphy, of this place, will be appointed to fill the vacancy.

Mrs. Harry Bobst, who had her back broken in Massachusetts five months ago by jumping out of a hotel window, died at her home here on Saturday.

By the will of the late Rev. John Joseph McAnamy, of Morrisville, all of the property, real and personal, of the dead priest, is bequeathed to Rev. Henry S. Hasson, of New Hope

Henry C. Mercer, the well known archaeologist of this place, is a member of the committee on pottery exhibits for the forthcoming exhibition of arts and crafts in Boston, February 6-26.

Trial lists for the January term of Argument Court show that there are two cases in Quarter Sessions, four in Orphans Court and fourteen in Common Pleas. The sessions begin January 28.

Nearly $30,000 is disposed of in the will of Mrs. Stokes Roberts, widow of the late Judge Roberts, of this place, but the only public bequest is one of $2000 to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, 20th and Race streets, Philadelphia.

By the report of Steward Bunting at the meeting of the Poor Directors today, it was shown that there are now 183 inmates. Since the previous meeting two have died, one has been discharged and nine admitted. Bills passed by the Board amounted to $1,373.96.

Bids for the printing of the ballots and blanks for the coming election were opened Monday, by the County Commissioners, who awarded the printing of the ballots to the Democrat for $219.48 and the printing of the blanks to The Intelligencer for $72.

Marriage licenses have been issued as follows: to William H. Taylor and Miss Rosa M. McMahn, of West Morrisville; Nicola Barbetta and Miss Teresa Galluci, of Attleboro; Michael Russo and Miss Egira Pinto, of Tullytown; William Y. Leedom, of Dolington and Miss Mabel G. DuBois, of Moreland, Montgomery county; John W. Hilgendorff and Miss Katie Kunkley, of Bristol.

Yardley Pick-Ups.

Miss Helen Ryan, of the George School, was a guest of friends in Yardley over Sunday.

Miss Julia Eyre, of Newtown, was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eastburn, on Monday evening.

Mrs. Charles T. Eastburn has returned from a trip to Atlantic City and Pittsburg, where she has been spending several days.

Thomas Bates, who has been confined to his home for some time past by a severe attack of the grip is able to be about once more.

Mrs. William Applegate, who has been confined to her home for some time past by a severe attack of la grippe, is able to be about again.

Mrs. Craig and three of her children were entertained by A. J. Cadwallader at his home "Lake Side," on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dutton, of Philadelphia, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Eames over Saturday and Sunday.

Preparations are being made by Everett Wright to erect a dwelling on the property which he recently purchased near the Reading Railroad station.

Mrs. Annie Hankey, Mrs. William Fritz and her daughter, Miss Laura Fritz, and Noel Scarborough, all of Trenton, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Roubles on Sunday last.

Irvin Tobey, who is well known in this locality, having been a resident of Yardley for a number of years, during which time he was superintendent of the Cold Spring Bleachery, from which he resigned some time ago, has accepted a like position in Georgia, where a Bleachery has been started Mr. Tobey will have charge of the works.

The dance which was held in Odd Fellow's Hall on Saturday evening last was not so largely attended as former ones on account of the state of the weather. However there were enough present to make the dance a success, and the young people thoroughly enjoyed the evening. There were four pieces of music, and the dance music was up-to-date and pleasing.

At the annual meeting of the Yardley Water and Power Company the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: T. Sidney Cadwallader, President; Franklin D. Buckman, vice president; Comly Clayton, secretary and Watson G. Large, treasurer. The Directors elected were: Franklin D. Buckman, A. J. Cadwallader, J. E. Wright, T. Sidney Cadwallader, Caleb Scattergood, Charles Mawson and S. B. Twining. A semi annual dividend of three per cent. was declared.

The latter part of last week, Justice L. L. White had a suit before him brought by Isaac C. Shaffer, of New Hope, against Isaac Van Pelt, of the same place. The suit was made in order to receive the value of two loads of fire brick, which the defendant removed from the property of the plaintiff without his permission. The defendant was represented by W. C. Stuckert. After the evidence was all in 'Squire White rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for an amount to cover the loss and expenses.

As a result of the trip Charles T. Eastburn recently made to the west, in search of stock for his farm, on Monday nineteen fine Poland-China hogs arrived by express from Boontown, Iowa. As soon as they arrived at Yardley they were taken to Mr. Eastburn's Mt. Air farm just above Yardley. The stock were in good shape and are the choice of the registered hogs of Boontown. The expressage on this consignment aside from the cost of the hogs, amounted to $155.00.

Sarah Palmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Palmer, living on the turnpike to Newtown, fell on Thursday while playing in a new brooder house which has just been constructed on the farm by Stephen Twining, the owner, and broke both of her wrists; her lip was also severely cut by coming in contact with her teeth. The little girl is seven years of age, and was not aware of the construction of the trap door through which she fell. She inadvertently stepped on the trap and was precipitated down about twenty feet to the cement floor. She was taken to the house and Dr. Bassett was summoned who attended to her injuries. She is now in bed with both arms in a sling and her head tied up and she will have to remain in this position for some time to come.

An unusual amount of interest is centered in the coming Republican caucus of Yardley which will convene in Odd Fellow's Hall on Friday evening next at 7.30 o'clock. There are three offices on the ticket in which there is a fight. They are Assessor, Council and School Director. The candidates for Assessor are Watson C. Large, the present incumbent and E. E. Scattergood; for Council, Stephen B. Twining, B. Frank Livezey and Abner Brooks are in the field and those who aspire to the office of School Director are E. E. Yenger, at present a director, Aaron L. South and John McCormick. There are two to be elected for Council and School Director and one for Assessor. The other offices that will be balloted for are one for Auditor, two for Overseers of the Poor, one for Judge of Elections and one for Inspector of Elections. There being no candidate in te field for the latter offices there is no interest in particular connected with them, but the three former positions named are eagerly sought for and all the men who are aspirants for the offices are out early and late seeing their friends. The warmest part of the fight is for Assessor, and a great deal of interest is manifested in this particular part of the ticket.

Miss Margaret Burnes is confined to her home with a severe attack of the grip.

Miss Hibbs, of Philadelphia, was the guest of friends in Yardley over Saturday and Sunday last.

On Saturday last the stork winged its way to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ammon B. Kaufman and left a baby girl.

Miss Caroline Washburn has returned to her home in Yardley after spending several weeks as the guest of friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. L. L. White, who was taken ill while on a visit to her daughter's home Orange, N. J., has sufficiently recovered to return to her home in Yardley.

J. Agnew Cadwallader has returned from the convention of Secretaries and Presidents of the National Protective Legion at New York City. A number of pleasant features were connected with the trip the principal one being a banquet served to the officers. Mr. Cadwallader is the secretary of the local legion, which has about thirty members.

Trustee's Sale of Real Estate in Bankruptcy.

In the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. Cause No. 2647.

Property of Frank H. Flum, Bankrupt.

Will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on

Saturday, February 2, 1907,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable messuage and lot of land known as 152 Otter street, in the borough of Bristol, Bucks county, Pa., and described as follows: Beginning at the southerly side of Otter street, at a corner of land of Doron Green, thence by said land at right angles to Otter street, passing through the middle of the partition separating the house on this lot from the house on Green's lot fifty-five feet to an angle, thence still by the said Green's line south ten and one-half degrees west forty-nine feet six inches to land of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company, thence down the line of said railroad southwesterly seventeen feet three inches more or less to a corner of Henry Banes' land, thence by the same north seventeen and one-half degrees east one hundred and three and one-half feet more or less to the line of Otter street aforesaid and thence upon the same north eighty-eight and one-half degrees east eighteen feet to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving therefrom the following described triangular lot or piece of land which has been conveyed therefrom:

Beginning at a point in the line of the southerly side of Otter street at the corner of land of Henry Banes, thence southwardly along the line of Banes' land fifty-five feet to a point, thence northwardly along the line of other land of the said Frank H. Flum, and from which this strip is taken, four feet and two inches to an angle, then westwardly still along other land of the said Frank H. Flum fifty-three feet and eight inches to Otter street aforesaid at the place of beginning.

The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling house 14x42 feet, containing 3 rooms on the first floor and 3 rooms on the second floor, a cellar under the whole and a porch in front, borough water, necessary outbuildings, and yard. This is a desirable property well worthy the attention of those looking for a little investment or a home and will be sold subject to a mortgage of $1600 with interest thereon from October 1, 1906. Conditions, $100 down, balance on or before March, 1907.

Don't forget the time, Saturday, February 2, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises.

By order of the above named Court.

HARRY J. SHOEMAKER,
E. B. Minster, Auct. Trustee.
Carr, Bartlett & Smith, Attorneys.
607 Provident Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

BIG AUCTION SALE.

60 HEAD OF HORSES.

Will be sold at public auction on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1907,

at one o'clock, P. M., sharp

under cover, rain or shine, at my auction room,

44 N. Stockton St., Trenton, N. J.

The lot includes one car load of fresh stock to arrive for this sale. Plenty of good chunks, good workers and drivers.

I will have some good second-hand horses to sell for the high dollar.

Remember that I will have an auction sale of horses on Tuesday of each week until further notice. Be sure and attend these sales if you want good bargains. I will have fresh stock every week.

H. L. STOUT, Auctioneer. J. L. WEBER, Owner

IT IS TIME

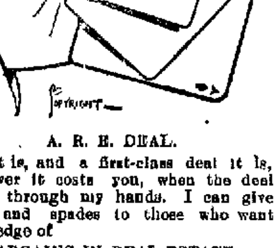
to be buying your

Spring Goods.

Get at it early and have your sewing done before warm weather. We are getting all of our spring line in now. Embroideries, Laces, Percale, Ginghams, Fancy Waistings, Dress Goods, Etc.

MRS. T. BROWNLEE,
555 Bath Street

Phone 16 W.



A. R. E. DEAL.

So it is, and a first-class deal it is, whatever it costs you, when the deal passes through my hands. I can give cards and spades to those who want knowledge of

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I "deal" in nothing but what will make money for investors. A deal here is money in as quick as you can turn the cards. For profit in real estate see me.

C. A. Wilson, 210 Radcliffe St.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Real Estate & Insurance in all branches.

Use Dr. Taylor's Antiseptic Skin Soap.

We Positively Guarantee to Cure Your

ECZEMA

no matter how many doctors and medicines failed, or money refunded.

DR. TAYLOR'S GREAT ECZEMA REMEDY

has stood the test of time. Absolutely destroys the germs in the blood and restores the skin to health. No cure, no pay. And we never had to refund a dollar. What stronger evidence?

For sale by Emlen Martin, Bristol, and all other first-class druggists.

Ask for free illustrated booklet.

Use Dr. Taylor's Antiseptic Skin Soap.

SPECIAL PRICES

Little White Pea Beans, qt.	6c
Curtice's Fruit Jam, jar,	15c
3 lb. "Century" Buckwheat	10c
Lemon Cling Peaches, can,	17c
Sweet Sugar Corn, can,	6c
Yellow Onions, 1-4 pk.,	7c
Pint Bottle Maple Syrup,	11c
Mince Meat, 9c. lb., 3 lbs.	25c
Fresh Tomatoes, 3 cans	25c
Silver Lake Flour,	29c

Childs Grocery Company
BRISTOL.

An Ordinance

Respecting the election of a Chief Engineer and a First and Second Assistant Engineers of the Fire Department of the Borough of Bristol, defining the authority of the same, and providing for the preservation of order at the time of fires.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, in Council assembled and by the authority thereof, it is hereby ordained and enacted:

Section 1. That whenever the Burgess and Council of the Borough, at any regular meeting, shall receive official notification in writing that the Fire Companies of the Borough now incorporated or that may hereafter be incorporated, have in joint convention, under the rules and regulations agreed upon by a majority of the delegates from the said Fire Companies, chosen one person to be Chief Engineer, and one person to be First Assistant Engineer, and one person to be Second Assistant Engineer of the Borough Fire Department, it shall then be the duty of Council to approve or reject the selections thus made; spread upon the minutes of Council the notification received from the convention of Fire Companies and the proceedings of Council in connection therewith, and advise the proper officer of the convention of Fire Companies of the action of Council. In the event of the action of Council being favorable to the notifications made to it, the persons thus selected shall serve in their respective capacity for three years, or until they receive official notice of the selection of their successors.

Section 2. The said Chief Engineer, or in his absence the Assistant Engineers, shall have full control over all fire apparatus in use at any fire, either going to or returning from a fire, and also control and government over the members of all the Fire Companies within the said Borough while in service at any fire, and shall and may for any insubordination upon the part of any fireman at any fire, impose a fine not less than $10.00 and more than $25.00, subject to the consent of the majority of the members of the Fire Committee of the Borough Council, upon such offender. The amount of the said fine, when so imposed, is to be deducted from the regular annual appropriation made by the Burgess and Council aforesaid to the Company of which such offender is a member.

Section 3. The Chief Engineer and the First and Second Assistant Engineers shall be ex-officio members of the police force whenever the Fire Department is in service, and shall each take and subscribe before the Chief Burgess an oath or affirmation similar to that prescribed for the regular police officers.

Section 4. That each of the chartered Fire Companies shall appoint four members thereof, for the purpose of enclosing and keeping enclosed with ropes the place at which a fire takes place. The men shall be duly sworn or affirmed before the Burgess to do duty as Police Officers at all fires, to attend to roping off such enclosed space, and which said men shall be under the order and direction of the Chief or Assistant Chiefs, and when so appointed, shall and they are hereby invested with all power and authority now vested in the regular Police Officers of the Borough, and each of the men so appointed shall serve without compensation for such service.

Section 5. Any person or persons interfering with the ropes or refusing to leave the enclosed space at any fire when ordered so to do, or who shall refuse to obey the orders of the Chief Engineer or Assistant Engineers, shall forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, to be sued for and recovered before any Justice of the Peace in the same manner that debts not exceeding one hundred dollars are by law recoverable, and when so recovered shall be forthwith paid to the Treasurer of said Borough for the use of the corporation, and in default of payment of said sum and costs, the said person or persons upon whom the same is imposed shall be confined in the Borough Police Station for a term not exceeding forty-eight hours.

Section 6. It shall be the duty of the Chief Engineer, on the Second Monday in March in each year, to make a written report to the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, of all fires occurring within said Borough, giving if possible, the origin thereof, the amount of property destroyed, and the amount of insurance if any, and a full statement of the condition of each of the Fire Companies at the end of each year, also suggesting any improvement which he deems necessary should be made, for the advancement of the Fire Department. He shall also report promptly to the Fire Committee of the Burgess and Council aforesaid, any member of any of the Fire Companies who may have disobeyed his orders or violated any of the rules adopted by the Fire Committee for their government.

Section 7. There shall be paid yearly to each of the three chartered Fire Companies of said Borough the sum of Forty ($40.00) Dollars, as a compensation for the service rendered by the Chief and First and Second Assistant Chiefs, elected from the said respective Companies and the money so appropriated is for the purpose of fully equipping the Chief and First and Second Assistant Engineers of said Department.

Section 8. Council shall have the right at any time to suspend or expel the Chief or Assistant Chiefs from office for such causes as Council may deem sufficient.

Section 9. On an alarm of fire, the department shall have the right of way for its apparatus or officers, both in going to the scene of the fire, and in conducting its apparatus after reaching its destination. Any one failing to respect this regulation shall be subject to a fine of not less than Five Dollars, and not more than Twenty-five Dollars, such fines to be collected as other fines of like amount are by law collectable in the Borough.

Section 10. The Chief and First and Second Assistant Chiefs shall always wear while attending a fire, a white fire hat and white rubber coat, in order that they can be readily distinguished by members of the Department.

Section 11. That the Chief shall wear a badge with the words Chief, Bristol, Pa. F. D. and the First Assistant Chief shall wear a badge with the words, First Assistant Chief, Bristol, Pa. F. D., and the Second Assistant Chief shall wear a badge with the words, Second Assistant Chief, Bristol, Pa. F. D., all of said badges to be the property of the Borough.

Section 12. That each and every Fire Company shall cause to be worn by its members during the time of fire (if said member be not equipped in the uniform of their Company), a badge made of metal with the number of the Company thereon.

Section 13. All Ordinances or parts of Ordinances conflicting with the provisions of this Ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol, this fourteenth day of January, A. D. 1907.

J. M. OWEN,
President of Council.

Attest:
H. H. H. POOLE,
Clerk of Council

Approved this 16th day of January, 1907.
WM. K. HIGHLAND, Burgess.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of NANCY W KING, of Bensalem Township, Bucks County, Pa, deceased.

THE undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of said county of Bucks, to pass upon the exceptions filed to the settlement of the accounts of Samuel N. Lewis and the Fidelity Trust Company, executors of said Nancy W King deceased, re-state the account if necessary, and to settle and adjudicate the same, and make distribution of the balance of the estate of said decedant in the hands of said executors to and among the parties entitled thereto.

Hereby gives notice that he will meet all parties interested in said estate and in the balance remaining in the hands of said executors, at his office in the Borough of Doylestown in the said County of Bucks, on FRIDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of JANUARY, 1907, at eleven o'clock A. M., to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where they may attend if they see proper.

E. WESLEY KEELER.

1-4-4t

hot coal

I have the best LEHIGH COAL in the market, lots of heat in it and will not burn into clinkers.

"A SQUARE DEAL FOR EVERYBODY."

John J. Tyrol, Buckley St

Growing Boxwood Wanted.

WANTED—Growing boxwood, in good condition from 1½ to 2 feet tall, to replenish an old garden. Send offers with price to C. X., Gazette office, Bristol. tf

FOR SALE.

The "Milnor" farm, at Laurel Bend, in Bristol township, is offered for sale at a bargain. Or it can be rented at reasonable terms. Two miles from Bristol, convenient to trolley, etc. For information apply to W. F. MILNOR, Morrisville, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans Court of the County of Bucks.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans Court of the County of Bucks, to make distribution of the balance of money remaining in the hands of the Doylestown Trust Company, Administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of the estate of Joseph Harvey, late of the Borough of Doylestown, Bucks County, deceased, will hold a meeting for the purpose of discharging the duties of his appointment at the office of Yerkes, Ross & Ross, Esqs., in Doylestown Borough, on Thursday, the 31st day of January, A. D. 1907, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested may appear if they see proper.

HOWARD I. JAMES, Auditor.

1-11-3t

Reduction in Millinery.

All the remaining stock of Black and Colored Felt Hats, Wings, Breasts, Ribbon and all trimmings at greatly reduced prices.

Sara K. Cooke,
214 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa

12-28-4t

SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this head will be inserted for half a cent a word. No advertisement taken for less than 10 cents.

FOR SALE—Two Buffalo robes, two sleighs, four heating stoves. 215 Mill street.

FOR RENT—Desirable furnished room on Radcliffe street for one or two gentlemen. Address X., Gazette office.

LOST—On Friday, a string of gold beads on Radcliffe, Mill or Bath streets. Reward if returned to this office.

GREEN BONE will make your hens lay double the usual number of eggs. $2.50 per 100 lbs., or in lots to suit. I also have a number of stock cockerels, Leghorn and Wyandottes, for sale. Leghorns are D. W. Young prize winning stock, and Wyandottes are of Snow Drift Strain, pure-white, direct. J. A. McGinley, Bristol, Pa. 1-25-2t

FOR SALE—Full set of light carriage harness, almost new. Used three times only. R. T. Myers, 587 Bath street, Bristol. 1-25-1f

FOR SALE—Young cow, Guernsey Jersey, and calf three weeks old. $40. Isaac Ferguson, Front and Palmer streets, Philadelphia.

WANTED—A capable and honest woman for general housework. To William Martin, 431 Radcliffe street.

FOR SALE—A first class Butcher Route for sale. Horse, wagons, refrigerator and everything to run business with. Owner will give good reason for selling. Good will thrown in. Apply to Frank S. Hogeland, Tullytown, Pa. 1-25-2t

WANTED—One of the oldest and largest Life Insurance Companies wishes to secure the services of an active representative for Bristol and vicinity. A liberal contract will be given to the right party. Previous knowledge of the business not essential. Apply with references to 418 Mint Arcade, Philadelphia. 1-25-2t

FOR SALE—Stock and fixtures of old-established and good paying millinery store. Good reason for selling. Enquire at 517 Bath Street, 1-18-tf

FOR SALE—Two Sleighs, Cheap, and 4 heating Stoves. Apply 215 Mill St.

FOR SALE—A lot of cord wood and top wood on the farm of Elizabeth E. Allen, Joseph S. Everitt, agent, Bristol R. F. D. 1-18-3t

WANTED—Intelligent men and boys Corona Leather Works. 7-9 tf

PIANOS—If you want a bargain in used pianos of any make, write for Bargain Booklet No 24, Blasius & Sons, Philadelphia. 7-5-tf

FOR SALE—A fine two seated carriage, in best condition throughout. L. C. Rose, Newportville, Pa. 5-31-tf

FRANK PETTIT 805, 807, 809 Master street, Phila, Pa, Manufacturer of Ornamental Iron, Iron Fencing, Cemetery Enclosures, Chairs, Settees, Fire Escapes, etc. Bell Phone Kensington 4397 D. 4-19-1yr.

INSURE your house and furniture in a Philadelphia company. The oldest and strongest one that you know. For Sale—No. 241 Radcliffe street. Mortgages and houses bought. Money to loan on real estate. Apply to William E. Laing, 829 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa. 3-22-tf

MACHINERY & TOOLS—Boilers and engines, every size and kind in stock for immediate shipment. HOWARD W. REED, Third and Arch street, Philadelphia. 1-25-1yr.

VIOLIN OUTFITS. Lessons free. Confidential Credits. L. Coniey, 2-27 Russell Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 12-22-04

FOR RENT.

THE yellow house on the Edward Baker Farm with about an acre of ground. House has modern conveniences—bath room, range, etc. Orchard, grapes and pears.

A FARM of one hundred and sixty-five acres, situated on the Bath Road, Bristol township, known as the Headley farm; good buildings, and is fairly productive and there is a fine apple orchard on the farm.

A FARM of forty acres situated in Middletown township, fair buildings, land fairly productive, and is situated just outside the borough of Langhorne. For terms apply to

JOHN T. MARCH, Supt.,
2-25-tf "Lans'owne" Farm, Bristol.

EDWIN S. WARNER,
Plasterer
Eddington, Bucks Co., Pa.

Old houses repaired and made equal to new. WATER PROOF COLORING for outside walls. Jobbing promptly attended to.

James H. Brooks,
Insurance.

FIRE LIFE ACCIDENT
PLATE GLASS
BURGLARY STEAM BOILER
EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY

Representing

The Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia.
Established 1825.

The Camden, of Camden.
Established 1841.

The Hanover, of New York.

The Northwestern Life, of Milwaukee.

Wanted --- Industrious Boys. Apply at the Columbia Wall Paper Co.

Max Cohen,
The Wholesale
Tobacconist,
317 Mill St.,
ON OR ABOUT
Feb. 1, 1907
WILL REMOVE TO
219 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

A. P. VANZANDT,
Mason & Builder,
JOBBING, BRICKLAYING, PLASTERING.
Cor. Wood St. and Jefferson Ave., Bristol.
Bell Phone. 5 10-tf

THOMAS J. RONEY,
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
914 N. 20th St., Philadelphia, Pa
Branch Office: 705 Garden Street, Bristol, Pa.
BELL PHONE 42 Y 6-14-tf

Two Valuable Business Places For Sale.

Two of the best business stores and dwellings on Mill street, Nos 215 and 217. The stock and business for sale. Owner retiring. Best business going. Address Box 322, Bristol.

Farmers National Bank of Bucks County.

Bristol, Pa., Jan. 8, 1907.

At a meeting of the stockholders of this Bank, held this day, the following were elected Directors to serve for the ensuing year.

BENJ. J. TAYLOR, G. A. SHOEMAKER, HARVEY H GILLAM, EDWIN F. THOMAS, CHARLES S. SCOTT, JOHN C. STUCKERT, CHARLES S. VANDEGRIFT,

and at a meeting of the Directors subsequently held, Benjamin J Taylor was unanimously re-elected president. CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

1-11-4t

Estate Notice.

Estate of SALLIE B. STERLING, deceased, late of the Borough of Morrisville.

LETTERS testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims will present them, without delay, in proper form for settlement to

WILSON RANDALL, Bristol, Pa.,
JESSE MORRIS, Morrisville, Pa.,
or to their Attorney, Executors.
Lewis R. Bond, Morrisville, Pa. 11-30-6t

American, German, French, English and Japanese

Hair Brushes.

22 different styles ranging in price from

25 Cents to $2.00.

They are lower in price than formerly.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE
S. W. Cor. Mill & Cedar Sts.

Loose Bristles

Do you know of anything more uncomfortable than to have a lot of loose bristles in your mouth after cleaning your teeth? We have the finest lot of tooth brushes that ever came to Bristol. Paris makes the finest. Bristles warranted to stay where they belong. Try one. Tooth Brushes, 10c. to 35c.

E. C. ERTHAL
Hoguet's Drug Store

EMPTY THISTLE AMMONIA BOTTLES

should not be thrown away or destroyed, but, saved and brought to our show rooms and exchanged for chinaware, lamps, boys' express wagons, dolls, dolls' gocarts, pen knives, knives and forks, spoons, rugs, lace curtains or some other article of necessity or household ornament.

They can also be exchanged for steel enameled ware, which goods we carry in great variety.

This ware is strictly firsts, no seconds in our stock.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Thistle Ammonia.

Our Show Rooms are open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

MUSCHERT, REEVES & CO.

Premium Show Rooms
STOCKTON STREET,
Opp. Hanover,
Trenton, N. J.

NOAH'S ARK Antique Store

215 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Antique and Colonial Furniture and Rare China Bought and Sold. The highest prices paid for Old Mahogany Sideboards, Clawfeet Tables and Chairs and Dark Blue China.

Write what you have. We exchange new for old.

Fancy Pipes

make a very acceptable and useful present. We have a fine line. Also Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches, Cigars in boxes of 25, etc.

C. C. STRUMFELS
Wholesale and Retail
TOBACCONIST.
311 Mill St., Bristol.

E. B. MINSTER,
The Old Reliable
AUCTIONEER,
is ready to cry your sales. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Cordwood and Posts for sale. P. O. Box 262, Bristol, Pa.
Or Emilie, Pa. 11-16-3m

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE 1906.

The duplicate for Bristol Township School Tax for 1906 having been placed in my hands for collection I am now ready to receive the same at my office, Wiggin Farm, during the hours from 8 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. On all School Tax paid me on or before October 31, 1906, I will allow a deduction of 5 per centum, and on all tax unpaid on November 1st, 1906, five per centum will be added. Pay now and save ten per centum.

W. K. STACKHOUSE,
Tax Collector,
R. F. D. No. 1, Wiggin. Bristol, Pa.

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The Fire Escape

By KATHERINE GLOVER.

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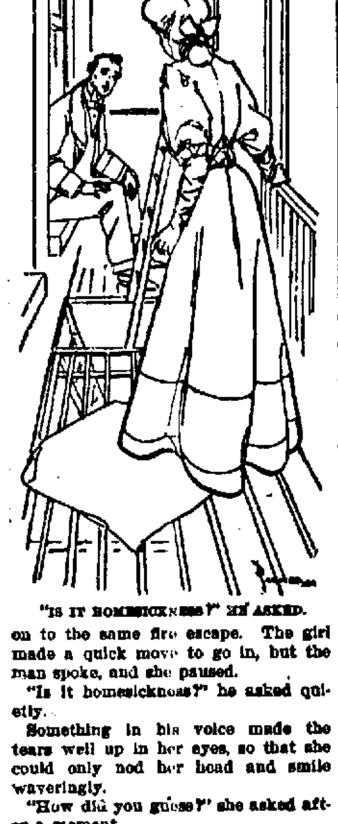
THE girl crept out on to the fire escape and lifted her face to the cool night. It was good to be out in the open after that stuffy back hall bedroom. The fire escape gave a glimpse of only a patch of the heavens, but the stars were the same that looked down over the home she had come from, and they seemed to draw her closer to it. She pressed her face against the cold iron bars and looked up blinkingly. A sob choked in her throat. A thump near her made her turn suddenly, and she saw a man sitting in the window next that opened



"IS IT HOMESICKNESS?" HE ASKED.

on to the same fire escape. The girl made a quick move to go in, but the man spoke, and she paused.

"Is it homesickness?" he asked quietly.

Something in his voice made the tears well up in her eyes, so that she could only nod her head and smile waveringly.

"How did you guess?" she asked after a moment.

"I used to have it, and I know."

"It is very silly," said the girl, "but the nights seem to clutch one so."

"I used to cure myself by getting the gloomiest book I could lay hands on and reading it until I was so steeped in melancholy and darkness that it would grow positively funny."

The girl laughed and mopped away the tears.

"I have fine theories I wrap about me in bright hours—theories discouraging all such atmospheric things as homesickness and the blues—but they only act like little demons to mock me when a genuine spell of homesickness comes on."

"Fighting always makes it worse," he said.

This man with his friendliness was like a tonic to the girl. The two talked on obliviously. It seemed perfectly natural that he should emerge suddenly and sit there chasing away her moodiness with his easy chatter. He was the first person she had really talked to since she came to New York a few weeks ago, and in the pleasantness of the sensation she let his sympathetic questions lead her on to talk about her work, her ambitions and her plans. They sat chatting half an hour or more when the girl made a move to go. She held out her hand to the stranger. "Thank you for curing my homesickness," she said frankly.

"I shall understand whether you really approve of my prescription if you let me know the next time the same malady threatens you."

There was a comfortable, warm little feeling in the girl's heart as she crept back into her room, the pleasant tingle that follows a talk with some one that understands. In the plain, staring sunlight of the next morning her experience of the fire escapes seemed very improbable and absurd, but the memory of it brought a gladness that lasted all day while she worked away at a story she was writing. It was good to know that there was one friendly soul in the big lonesome city, even if he were a shadowy specter that came out of the night and had probably vanished into nothingness. But in the afternoon when she went to the window to look out she found an evidence of the reality of her ghost in a white mug with a bunch of violets in it. She reached out for them greedily and buried her face in their fragrant depths. On the handle of the mug was a card with the words, "For the little homesick lady of the fire escape, from her next door neighbor."

Her heart thumped so that if there had been any homesickness in it at that moment it would surely have spilled out.

Every day there was some further token from her next door neighbor—a bunch of flowers, a big rosy apple or maybe a jolly little note—which the girl returned thanks for in a few words, but she didn't crawl out on the fire escape any more. Late one afternoon as she sat in her room, just on the outskirts of loneliness, she heard a tapping on the glass and looked up to find a note poked under the window ledge.

"I've a feeling that you are homesick again," it ran. "At any rate, it is too good an afternoon to waste indoors, so your doctor orders you to take a brisk walk in Riverside park in good company. Be ready at the corner in fifteen minutes. No wry faces or rebelling, and the doctor will beg the good fairy to bring you the very thing you want most."

There was nobody to know or care, and she did love the sunset on the river. She hurried into her coat, stopped and ruffled her hair becomingly about her face, donning her hat and veil. She could hear the man thumping about in the next flat. She looked at her watch. It was just ten minutes. It would be fun to get there first and slip away, giving him a chase. When she had gone some distance she heard some one running and looked around, to see a man coming up at her side. "That wasn't playing fair," he said.

He was tall and lithe, with good, clear features and frank eyes that were dancing with fun as they looked down at the girl. She felt suddenly small and childish. She laughed up at him.

They turned into Riverside park and made their way along the path nearest the river. High up in the park near the big gray tomb they sought a bench. The sun had just sunk, a fiery golden ball behind the misty green bank across the river, and the whole scene was wrapped in a soft cloak of glowing orange. They sat in silence a few moments, the girl leaning forward, her chin in her two hands, elbows resting on the rail in front of her. She had had a hard day, drifting about in search of editors that were intrenched behind impregnable battlements of office boys and tightly closed doors. The only one she had succeeded in seeing had been disagreeable about her story and had dilated to her on the overcrowded condition of the literary market. Her companion resorted to a little probing and finally succeeded in getting his patient to tell him the story of her day's ills.

"It must be glorious," she said when she had finished, "to be a great, successful author, so as to be able to dictate terms to these puffed up editors that love to crush budding genius."

"It must be," said the man, with a quiet smile. "And now tell me what your story is about."

The girl drifted easily into the little romance she had woven, quoting whole paragraphs now and then from memory. When she came to the end the man looked up quickly. "That seems to me a good story. The editor turned it down, you say?"

"Yes, without flinching," she said, with a laugh that tried to be unconcerned.

"Will you meet me here tomorrow afternoon and let me read the manuscript?"

The girl agreed. The little stroke of approbation smoothed her ruffled vanity considerably.

The next afternoon the walk was repeated, and the man read her manuscript—read it aloud to her. It seemed really good to her as she listened to his interpretation. For the first time she got a perspective on it. As he folded it and slipped the manuscript into his pocket the man turned to the girl and looked at her closely a moment. "That's way above the average story," he said.

The girl blushed with pleasure at the sincerity of the compliment and looked away. Somehow his judgment seemed to count.

"I have a friend who is one of your ogre editors, and I am going to send this to him if you will let me," he said.

The girl's heart beat high with hope. This man had a way of smoothing out the wrinkles in one's way and inspiring one with courage and faith.

The walks became almost daily events in the lives of the two next door neighbors. They sought out new routes, though Riverside always remained the favorite, and sometimes they would wind up their strolls with a dinner at some quiet, unfrequented little cafe. Once there was a visit to the theater, another evening a concert and other pleasures that no longer left room for homesickness in the life of the girl. By mutual agreement they continued to make the fire escape their medium of communication, and neither learned the other's name. They were just "neighbor" to each other, which was the man's suggestion. It was an easy, odd sort of friendship they slipped into unquestioningly, accepting it as naturally as children do good gifts.

Three weeks passed before the man said anything more about the manuscript of her story. One evening as they sat at dinner almost hidden in one corner of a cafe behind tall shrubbery he handed her a note, which read:

Dear Bob—Where did you come across that story, and who is the mysterious, unknown writer? It is a good story. I am going to rush it in the Christmas number and should like to speak for any more you can secure from the same source if they are as well written. It really is an excellently handled thing. I inclose check to you, as you do not give the name or address of the author. Yours,
SIDNEY HENDERSON.

The girl looked at the name of the magazine printed on the stationery and gave a little excited gasp. A lump came in her throat for a moment. It seemed almost too good to be true. She stretched out her hand to her neighbor across the table and looked her thanks. The wonder of it awed her into silence.

While they sat after dinner, listening to the music, the girl looked up once to meet the gaze of a man at a table across the cafe. He was scanning

"WELL, OLD FELLOW, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?"

them closely and finally came over to their table and put his hands on the shoulder of her escort. "Well, old fellow, you have succeeded pretty well in disappearing from the face of the earth this time, certainly. Where have you been?" he asked.

The man was clearly taken by surprise and embarrassed. His face flushed. "Mr. Burke, let me introduce"—he hesitated a moment—"Miss Neighbor," he said, leaning toward the girl.

Mr. Burke bowed and smiled. "What are you burrowing for now?" he asked, turning again to the man. "You must be hidden in a Harlem flat or sneaking in an east side basement. Your friends have searched everywhere else in New York for you without success."

"I will come up to your house tomorrow, Burke, and render faithful and dutiful account of myself, but I won't tell you now."

"Nothing like being calmly insulted, is there, Miss—er—Favor? If you don't come and tell me all about it I shall have you published as one of the mysteriously disappeared," he said good naturedly and made his way back to his own table.

The girl looked up suddenly at her companion. "That is Benedict Burke, the writer, isn't it?" she asked.

"Yes," he answered.

"And who are you?"

The man frowned a moment, then said, with a smile, "Will you promise to be just as neighborly when you find out?"

"I promise," she said, but she looked almost frightened.

"I don't manufacture soothing sirups or soaps," he said, laughing at her expression, "but I must confess my name is sometimes flaunted in street car advertisements, I am afraid it will never be as much fun after we have learned each other's identity." He reached in his pocket and pulled out a card. "Let me introduce myself."

"Mr. Robert Harrison Rockford," she read and leaned back in her chair and stared. It was a minute before she quite caught her breath, and he broke in, "You see, you don't like me nearly as much as when you thought me a poor laborer living on half rations."

"But to think you didn't let me know I was telling all my seedy little troubles to one of the big authors of the day. It wasn't quite right," she said, pressing her hands together hard in her lap.

"Would you have told them if you had known?"

"I don't know," she answered.

"You see, that is what a fellow gets for having a sort of soapmaker's name. People don't give him half a chance."

"How did you happen to be living in that little back hall room?" she asked suddenly.

"I am gathering material for a novel, tracing the struggles of a poor young fellow starting out in New York. I wanted to know under just what conditions his life would be lived, so I rented that cubby hole room and started out on a life of deprivation for a few weeks."

"Just for material," she sighed.

"It has been the best material I have ever gathered," he said.

The girl's eyes fell.

"I wanted to gain an experience that would help me in writing my book, but instead I have learned the one essential lesson of life"— He paused.

She did not look up.

"To love my neighbor—to love her even better than myself. I wonder if my neighbor has learned her lesson?"

The girl raised her eyes, and he read in them the answer to his question.

The Hawkbill Turtle.

Turtle soup and tortoise shell combs come from the hawkbill turtle of the gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean sea. This turtle is recognized by the low, wide head, a long, narrow mouth, the upper jaw prolonged and hooked like the beak of a hawk. The shell is flattened and serrated behind, with five vertebral and eight latent plates overlapping one another like scales of a fish. The color is yellowish above, mottled with chestnut brown and yellowish white below. Young turtles have a black spot on the four rear pairs of plates. Old turtles have a thin yellow plate on the belly, which is much sought after and commands a higher price. This hawkbill turtle feeds on seaweeds, crabs, mollusks and fish. Being mostly carnivorous, the meat is not considered wholesome.

THE STAR MIRA.

A Sun of Great Size That Is Struggling For Existence.

For the greater part of the time the variable Mira, which has been known to astronomers for 300 years, is altogether unnoticeable and indeed invisible, except with telescopes. It once disappeared entirely for a period of four years, but afterward attained extraordinary splendor, only to fade again to invisibility. It is a sun of great size, brighter than our sun when it shines at its brightest, but some trouble, some solar disease, seems to be sapping its vitality, and it resembles a patient almost at the last gasp. Once in about 331 days—but the period is irregular—it has a sudden accession of energy and flares up for a little while with several hundredfold brilliancy only to sink back into a dull red point that nearly escapes the ken of the telescope. One interesting explanation that has been suggested is that the surface of Mira periodically bursts into a vast flame of burning hydrogen, so great and powerful that it is visible across millions of millions of miles of space. It is a star for the imagination of a Dante, yet there is reason to believe that the time is coming when every star in the sky, not excepting the sun, will have to confront a similar struggle for existence, just as every mortal being must some time see death.—Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

What He Wanted.

"How will you have your hair cut, sir?" said the talkative barber to the victim in the chair.

"Minus conversational prolixity," replied the patient.

"How's that, sir?"

"With abbreviated or totally eliminated narrations."

"What?"

"Without effervescent verbosity. Let even diminutive colloquy be conspicuous by its absence."

The barber scratched his head thoughtfully a second and then went over to the proprietor of the shop and whispered, "I don't know whether that man in my chair is mad or a foreigner, but I can't find out what he wants."

The victim had to explain that he wanted the job done in silence.

Strange Fog Signal.

When fogs prevail in Boston harbor, the attention of passengers on the Nantasket Beach line of steamers is attracted by a faint metallic sound which might be mistaken for the sound of a bell. But it is not the clanging of a bell which the passengers hear. Suddenly through the mist there appears ahead, like a specter, a large tripod, from the apex of which is suspended a big steel triangle. It is this which causes the strange sound and signals vessels as to how to guide their course through the difficult channel of the fog.

A Line on Her Age.

"Oh!" gasped the beautiful woman as she fell back, clutching at her heart, and permitting the telegram to flutter to the floor.

Her fashionable guests rushed forward, crying:

"What is it? Has your husband met with an accident?"

"No, no," she moaned. "It is from my son-in-law. I am a grandmother!"

UNITED WORKMEN.

The Man Who Becomes Suspended. Notes of the Order.

The man who permits himself to be suspended for nonpayment of assessments or dues does a wrong to his fellow members in the order and a wrong to himself and his family. He does a wrong to himself, because by being out one month and then in again and then out again and then in again, etc., he actually pays a double amount for the protection his family gets, for they are not protected during the time he is suspended, while under our law he must pay for such time. He does wrong to his fellow members, because he violates his obligation and makes the burden of cost greater for them.—Grand Master Workman Cridder of Kansas.

Michigan, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York and several other jurisdictions have adopted the supreme jurisdiction rates. Indiana, Utah, Wyoming and Idaho have merged with the supreme jurisdiction.

Do not permit your membership to lapse. The protection of some person who is dear to you is at stake.

Each member is appointed a committee of one on extension of the order. File the applications in your own lodge.—Empire State Workman.

The lodge that wishes to prosper must make the effort to arouse the membership to action.

Illinois and Michigan have inaugurated an active campaign for extension work.

A Poor Wrapper.

"Yes; poor Mrs. Elderly is all wrapped up in that son of hers."

"And he isn't much of a wrapper, eh?"

Employment and hardship prevent melancholy.—Johnson.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

MAN'S BODY AND ITS WONDERS OF MECHANICAL DEVICES.

Many of the Inventions of the Day Are Infringements on the Clever and Ingenious Devices Registered In Nature's Patent Office.

So fearfully and wonderfully is the human body made that scientists are beginning to realize that many of the inventions of the day are infringements on nature's patent office. A good deal of trouble and worry in the past could have been avoided had inventors made a careful study of the devices employed in making these human bodies of ours the useful things they are. The principles of the block and pulley or the tackle could have been discovered ages before had the files of nature's patent office been ransacked, for there are several complete pulleys in the body, notably the one which moves the eyeball inward toward the nose.

Engineers made exhaustive tests and experiments before they discovered that a hollow shaft or rod of iron or steel is about twice as strong as a solid one. Yet nature had patented this device in our bones since the birth of Adam and Eve, and every important bone is practically constructed on this principle. The ball and socket of the hip bones were the forerunners of the modern ball bearings, and it was the first automatic oiling machine used in the world. The value of air pressure and a vacuum was unknown to man until the last century, but every one of us carried the secret in the air tight hip joint which nature had assigned to lessen the muscular effort to hold our legs upright in position.

Engineers have made wonderful progress in developing compound suction and circular pumps, but all of the principles contained in them are found in the heart, and this little pumping machine is still without a rival in the mechanical world.

The principles of the safety valve for steam engines are not so new as they seem. Our human bodies carry with them the first automatic safety valves ever designed. There are upward of 2,500,000 of them. We call them by the common name of sweat glands. Each such little gland has a safety valve which lets off heat from the body when it gets beyond a safe temperature. We cannot stand a rise of more than 8 to 10 degrees of temperature and live. If therefore the 2,500,000 safety valves were closed for twenty-four hours, death would supervene.

Adam's apple was the first storage cistern ever built, and it works with automatic regularity through health and sickness. It is a most important organ of the body, although for centuries it was considered a superfluous attachment. It regulates the flow of blood between the heart and the brain. When it ceases to operate, somebody dies of apoplexy or a rush of blood to the brain. When the heart sends up too much blood to the head, the Adam's apple steps in to check the flow and store it up for future emergencies. If the heart is temporarily weakened or put out of good running order, the blood stored in this cistern is given up and sent to the brain. The perfect working of this little device is apparent when we consider how comparatively few die of rush of blood to the brain or from a deficiency of supply.

The eye has a score of small inventions worthy of recording, the ear nearly as many more and the vital organs an equal number. There is the liver with its quarantine station. Let any poisons enter our systems with food and they are immediately held up at this quarantine station and destroyed by a secret process. It is only when poisons enter in large quantities that the station cannot handle them.

But the stomach co-operates with the liver and intercepts some of the poisons. There are small machines there which manufacture minute quantities of hydrochloric acid from the salts eaten. This acid is made in exact proportion to the amount of food consumed and suffices to destroy the microbes which we swallow. But there is even a third quarantine station located in the mouth. Millions of microbes are destroyed in the mouth daily by the juices elaborated there for this very purpose. If it was not for these three quarantine stations working continuously night and day, we should be killed off by microbes within an hour after eating a meal.

In the ear there is a little device which might have been the original of our modern compressed air inventions. The delicate drum of the ear must have an equal pressure from the outside and inside to receive and transmit the sound vibrations. To make this possible the eustachian tube was devised. Its function is to regulate the air pressure inside the ear. Let it fail to work, and one becomes stone deaf.

In the bones of the head there are many little channels hollowed out which are called the semicircular canals. These canals are filled with fluid lymph. For centuries no one could understand their meaning. Some physicians considered them of no use. This tendency to belittle organs in the human body whose functions could not be explained has characterized more than one generation of savants. Now these peculiar semicircular canals are known to be wonderful little devices to assist us in keeping our balance. They act a good deal as the ballast does on a ship, or, more properly speaking, like the fluid in a spirit level. The brain keeps an eye on this spirit level and is made conscious of the body's relative position. The fluid flows back and forth in the canals, and when we get it at a dangerous angle the brain knows it.—New York Tribune.

Imperative.

First Doctor—Is this operation absolutely necessary? Second Doctor—It is. The only possible chance we have of collecting our bill is from his life insurance!—Life.

Bound In Human Skin.

In the museum at Exeter, England, is a book bound in the skin of a man who was hanged in 1830 for poisoning his wife.

Borax and Soda Lakes.

Near Ashcroft, in British Columbia, are a number of small lakes whose shores and bottoms are covered with a crust containing borax and soda in such quantities and proportions that when cut out it serves as a washing compound. The crust is cut into blocks and handled in the same manner as ice, and it is estimated that one of the lakes contains 20,000 tons of this material.

A Rabbit Bone.

Inside every rabbit is a bone which bears a great resemblance to a fox's head. It is situated just at the base of the animal's tail. The bone is an interesting curiosity.

A Queer Plant.

"Nature's whisky factory" is an insectivorous plant, its blossom being a small pitcher filled with a fluid which intoxicates flies, gnats and other insects. They sip and sip again, become intoxicated and fall into the fluid, where their bodies are dissolved and absorbed.

Boys of Tonquin.

Boys of Tonquin wear a long red sash, to which a purse, embroidered with glass beads and gold thread, is attached.

THE CHILD'S MIND.

Give It a Chance to Develop by Its Natural Processes.

The littler they are the better, because farther removed from the world that is ours and deeper placed in their own world. A good baby radiates peace. Every one who is rightly constituted smiles at the sight of it.

They are busy, they are cheerful. As a rule, they seem to be kind to one another. They are not bored, and unless the weather is insufferable or they are sick they are not depressed.

What philosophers! What heroes! Is it strange that the attitude of an unperverted child should be the Christian ideal?

The great merit of children as companions lies in the breadth of their tolerations. They are easy to please, agreeable to most propositions and not very critical.

They do not "know better." That is one of their delightfulest traits. Children will trust you, and that is one of the most gratifying compliments possible.

In the company of children you have relief in considering what will pay. The things that they do and prefer to do, do not pay, as a rule, except in the doing of them.

Wise elders who are qualified to train the mind of a child are pretty scarce. The next best thing is the older who is wise enough to respect the child's mind and give it a chance to develop in a sympathetic atmosphere by its own natural processes.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

AN OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

The Skull With the Nail Driven Through Its Temple.

At Freiburg, Baden, in front of an old chapel rich in mediaeval painting depicting the rewards of virtue and the wages of sin, stands a great cross, at its foot a skull with a nail driven into the temple.

A shoemaker of Freiburg, according to tradition, died suddenly in the good old days before coroners and juries were too inquisitive and was buried near where the cross stands. Scarcely had the earth upon his grave been wet by the rains before his wife took a second husband.

Neighbors talked, but that was all. One night the priest of the parish awoke to find standing at the foot of his bed the ghost of the dead shoemaker. The ghastly figure raised a gory lock from its forehead and pointed to a nail driven in the temple.

The body was exhumed, and there was the evidence of the crime just as the specter had indicated. The wife confessed the murder and was executed. But the skull was placed at the foot of the cross as a warning.

"The effect was most wholesome," relates the truthful chronicler, "for since then not a wife of Freiburg has murdered her husband."

A Contrary Flag.

If ever there was anything in the world that went by contraries, it is the Chinese flag. It will be recalled that it is one of the gayest of national standards. The body of the banner is of a pale yellow. In the upper left hand corner is a small red sun, and looking at it is a fierce Chinese dragon. About 1,000 years ago, so the story runs, the Chinese made war upon the Japanese. They prepared for a great invasion. As a prophecy of victory they adopted a standard which is that of the present time. They took the sun of Japan and made it very small. This they put in front of the dragon's mouth to express the idea that the Chinese dragon would devour the Japanese. It happened, however, that the Chinese fleet, conveying an army of 100,000 men, was wrecked on its way to Japan by a great storm, and all but three of the 100,000 perished. The result of recent events has not been any more convincing than the first affair that the Chinese flag has been correctly conceived.

Humor In the Far East.

Abdur Rahman, the late ameer of Afghanistan, had a grim sense of humor which was sometimes exercised without scruple. On one occasion a durbar he was holding was interrupted by a man who, in a state of the greatest excitement, rushed in declaring that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Turning aside for a moment from the business in progress, the late ameer in the most unconcerned tones ordered his shahgassi to conduct the man to the summit of a certain watch tower. "Look you out well for the Russians," commanded Abdur Rahman, "for you do not eat until you see them arrive."—Grand Magazine.

Cooks Ruin Their Taste.

"I never season things up to my own taste," said a man who has cooked in a restaurant for many years. "Very few cooks do. They have palates that crave high seasoning. The longer they cook the more salt and pepper and spices they require. If I should send up my dishes as I like them, they would be so hot and peppery that half the patrons in the restaurant would be unable to eat them."—New York Press.

The Accident.

Hizonner—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head. Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor. Hizonner—What! Didn't you intend to hit her? Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair.

The Lazy Horse.

An Irishman once tapped a poky horse with a whip and said, "Pick up your feet, and they'll fall theirselves."—Atchison Globe.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

An Awful Combination.

Ambling Andrew—Turn back, pal, turn back! This town you're a-comin' to is awful. Chilly Nytes—Wot's wrong with it? Ambling Andrew—W'y, everybody keeps a dog, there's three cookin' schools, a soap factory, an' the town's name is Bath.—Illustrated Bits.

Just a Hint.

Father (at head of stairs) — Ethel, what time is it? Ethel (in drawing room)—It's a quarter past 10, father. Father—All right. Don't forget to start the clock again after the young man goes out to get his breakfast.

A Better Test.

"That man is so honest he wouldn't steal a pin," said Mr. Goode.

"I never thought much of the pin test," answered Mr. Cayenne. "Try him with an umbrella."

The artist uses a stone, and it is a statue; the mason uses a stone, and it is a doorstep.

Cooking and Spoiling.

There are three kinds of cooking—negative, neutral and positive. The first is no cooking at all. It is only spoiling good material. It is simply jabbing wildly at a delicate duty. The neutral sort is the kind where a person eats and doesn't know it—just swallows and goes; no sentiment, no beauty, no delight in it. The third is where the light of the mind and the grace of the heart join in the delicate mingling of the material and touch this and that feature of the process with the lovely vision of the sculptor who rounds the white muscle of Venus' shoulder or of the artist who blends in a flower the tints of another world.—Ohio State Journal.

ORIENTAL JUGGLERS.

Feats Performed by Chinese and East Indian Magicians.

"During a trip through the far east I was much impressed with the wonderful feats performed by some of the Chinese and Indian jugglers and sleight of hand artists," said a Chicago man the other day. "In American theaters we see some skillful work along these lines, but the performer is usually at a considerable distance from the spectators and could employ many aids that the orientals do not use.

"I have seen Chinese and Indian magicians come on board a ship and in the center of a circle of passengers perform tricks that are little short of marvelous. For instance, one of the Chinese would ask a spectator to place a coin in the latter's hand. The Chinaman would close the fingers one after another over the piece of money and then, by passing his hands over the closed fist of his "subject," would in some mysterious manner extract the coin. I have had this trick worked on me a number of times, and I am no nearer to knowing how it is done than I was the first time.

"Then I have seen an Indian magician come out on deck, place a small seed on the planks, pour a little water over it, cover with a small cloth for a moment and then remove the cloth to disclose a living plant a foot or more high. These fellows do not wear long, baggy sleeves in which a piano might almost be concealed, but have bare arms. There is said to be a clan of jugglers, among whom the secrets of the craft are jealously preserved and handed down from father to son."—Detroit Free Press.

DRESSED SEALSKIN.

The Way This Beautiful Fur Is Brought to Perfection.

If a lady's sealskin jacket be compared with the coarse, hard or dry-salted sealskin as imported, or, still better, with the coat of the living fur seals, one is struck with the vast difference between them.

Passing our fingers among the hairs of the cat or dog, we may notice fine short hairs at the roots of the longer, coarser general covering of the animal. This is so called under fur. But in the greater number of these animals the short hairs are so few and often so fine as to be, comparatively speaking, lost sight of among what to our eyes constitutes the coat.

The operation which the skin undergoes to bring out, so to say, the fur, may be briefly described as follows:

The skin, after being washed to rid it of grease and so forth, is laid flat on the stretch, flesh side up. A flat knife is then passed across the flesh substance, thinning it to a very considerable extent. In doing this, the blade severs the roots of the long strong hairs, which penetrate the skin deeper than do the soft, delicate ones under the fur. The rough hairs are then got rid of while the fur retains its hold.

A variety of subsidiary manipulations, in which the pelt is softened and preserved, are next gone through, and then the fur undergoes a process of dyeing which produces that deep uniform tint so well known and admired.

Von Bulow's Rebuke.

It so happened that two ladies were making their way to their seats at the very moment Von Bulow finished his introduction of the first movement of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetic." This so irritated him that he purposely commenced the allegro at such an absurdly slow pace as to make the quavers in the bass correspond exactly to the time of the ladies' footsteps. As may be imagined, they felt on thorns and hurried on as fast as they could, while Von Bulow accelerated his tempo in sympathy with their increasing pace.—Barnett's Musical Reminiscences.

Debt Owed to Antiquity.

Are we indebted to antiquity? Yes, immensely. It is the labor, the experience, even the failures of ancestors, that have placed us where we are. We still repeat many of their mistaken experiments which they thought wise. It was tentative effort with them, though mistaken, and they did the best they knew. But, on the whole, the world is doing well. Its chief debt to antiquity is in the lessons it has learned through which it avoids or may avoid repetition of old errors and absurdities.—Portland Oregonian.

BEES IN WARFARE.

Two Instances In Which the Insects Were Used as Weapons.

History records two instances in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian of the siege of Themiscyra, in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built, and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliotheque Royale at Brussels and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by the Saxons and some Gallic auxiliaries. The Danes were worsted by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town when "what the Saxons and the Gaeidhil who were among them did was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads." What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles.

What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town and boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochlans applied to this was to place hides outside on the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them from moving their hands or legs from the number of bees which stung them. They afterward desisted and left the city.

DORMOUSE DELICACIES.

Titbits That Were Relished In Ancient Roman Times.

Brawn was originally a Roman dish and was eaten with garum, and cow's and calf's foot jellies were likewise dainties with Rome's upper ten in the time of the Caesars. One would hardly suppose that black puddings were so old as the reign of Tiberius, but this is the fact. They were made of pig's blood, with little cubes of fat interspersed in the compound, and were the invention of a gentleman who rejoiced in the name of Bambouselvergius. It was he who invented all kinds of sausages—that is, meat stuffed into skins, which, we take it, is the ground plan, so to speak, of a sausage.

This gentleman also wrote a learned treatise on the fattening of dormice for the table, for at one period dormice were a craze. There were dormouse soup, dormouse sausage, dormouse brawn, dormouse cooked in every conceivable way, and the demand for this delicacy in prize sizes was so great that there was room for a book on the subject, though unfortunately this book is lost to posterity, and the only knowledge which we have of the fattening of dormice in Rome is from Petronius Arbiter, who tells us that they became fat by sleeping.

He also tells us that the best sauce to eat with dormouse is a mixture of poppy seed and honey, a mixture which probably had the merit of inducing sleep after a meal.

Cheering Tommy Up.

The obstacles which beset the pathway of a photographer when he endeavors to secure "a pleasant expression" are many, particularly when his sitters are of a tender age.

"I do not believe whipping does children a particle of good," said Mrs. Green, returning flushed and discouraged from a visit to the photographer with her Tommy. "Here I've spent over an hour in that hot room trying to make this child look pleasant. I've slapped his hands twice, and he looked crosser each time than he did before."—Youth's Companion.

The Corpse Plant.

The corpse plant is a remarkable carnivorous specimen that grows in the colony of Natal. Its principal feature is a bell shaped mouth, with a throat opening into a hollow stem. It is almost black and covered with a thick, glutinous secretion, while its odor is very offensive. This attracts carrion feeding birds to it, and once they alight on it they are lost. Their claws become entangled in the secretion, the bell shaped mouth folds up, and they are literally swallowed.

Costliest of All Fish.

The fish was no bigger than a silver dollar. Its color was bright gold, and it had a beautiful bushy golden tail.

"That," said the pet stock dealer, "is the finest aquarium fish in the world, a Chinese brush tailed goldfish. It is handsome, healthy and long lived. A good brush tailed goldfish," he concluded, "costs $250 or $300, and some fine specimens have sold for as much as $700 apiece."

Good Some Other Time.

"Just as Jack was about to kiss me last night father walked into the room."

"What did you do?"

"I gave Jack a rain check."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Half Length Picture.

A countryman bargained with a California photographer for a half length picture of himself at half price, and when the artist delivered a fine view of the subject from the waistband down the victimized sitter indulged in remarks more forcible than polite.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

All Wrong.

New Curate—Your husband is a confirmed invalid, is he not? Mrs. Billyus—Confirmed, sir? No, sir; he ain't Church of England. New Curate—I mean, is he a permanent invalid? Mrs. Billyus—Permanent? Lor', no! Doctor says he can't last a month.

Use Gas For Illumination.

For a limited time we will accept orders to

PIPE OLD HOUSES

for gas, on the lines of our mains, at the extremely low price of

$1.00 Per Outlet.

This is very much less than cost, but we wish to provide employment for our large force of fitters during the winter month , ence our object in making this offer.

We are now prepared to execute orders promptly.

The above proposition only applies to orders for four or more outlets.

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SOLD AT COST. CONNECTED FREE.

Prices, 35 cents to $20.00 each.

Bristol Gas Light Co.

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WE DELIVER ALL GOODS FREE BY OUR DAILY WAGON SERVICE TO

Bristol, Croydon, Bridgewater, Eddington, Cornwells, Andalusia, Torresdale, Holmesburg, Bustleton, Somerton and Byberry, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Grundy's Corner, Newportville, Flushing, Hulmeville, Eden, Langhorne Manor, Langhorne and Midway, and on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays to Bloomsdale, Edgely, Tullytown and Emilie.

THIS WEEK More Great Shoe Values

A JANUARY SALE BRIMMING OVER WITH EXTRAORDINARY UNDER-PRICING IN FOOTWEAR FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

Women's, Men's, Boys' and Girls' Shoes at Prices Surprisingly Low

It is not hard to pick out a pair of shoes from this grand stock of all that is latest and best in footwear for young and old. And certainly the purchaser will be pleased with the prices—absolutely lower than in any other store. We have just made several important purchases of shoes from well-known makers that add greatly to the money-saving attractiveness of this great January sale. It enables us to place before you the highest class footwear at savings from 30 to 50 per cent. You can rely upon every pair of shoes in this sale. The best makes in the country alone are represented.

Continuation of the Extraordinary Sale of

Men's Well-Known Trade Mark Shoes

The Famous W. L. Douglas, Monarch and Burt Shoes—Sold Elsewhere at $3.50—

At $1.95 a Pair.

All up-to-date styles in all kinds of leathers—dull and shiny. Your choice of button, lace and Blucher styles. Every pair strictly hand-sewed and bear the makers' trade mark. Sold elsewhere at $3.50 per pair—our price, only..... 1.95 Basement.

Misses' and Children's Hand-Sewed Dress Shoes, $1.59

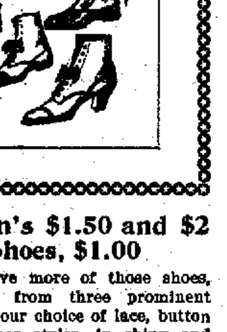
Of patent coltskin and patent leather, with dull calf tops. Made on custom lasts. Sizes 8½ to 2—widths B to E. Well worth $2.50—now only.... 1.59

Boys' $1.50 and $2 Shoes, $1.00

812 pairs in this special lot. Your choice of patent leather, box-calf and black vici kid. Blucher and lace styles. Sizes 13 to 5½. Well worth $1.50 and $2.00—now only.................. 1.00

Women's $1.50 Overgaiters, 98c

In black, brown, tan and grey. These are tailor-made and fit the shoes properly. All sizes. Well worth $1.50—now...... 98c



Women's $1.50 and $2 Shoes, $1.00

Still have more of those shoes, purchased from three prominent makers. Your choice of lace, button and Blucher styles, in shiny and dull leathers. Cuban and regular heels. All sizes. Regular $1.50 and $2 qualities—now only......... 1.00

Women's Dolgeville Felt Shoes, 95c

We are clearing out our entire line of women's Dolgeville felt shoes—have only about 218 pairs. They are medicated flannel-lined, foxed or plain. All sizes. Well worth $1.50 and $2. Now only................ 95c

First Floor, Centre, Main Arcade to Filbert Street.

Men's $4 and $5 "Walk-Over" Shoes

Now On Sale at the Amazingly Low Price of $2.45.

We have contracted with George E. Keith & Co., the famous shoe makers, for all their factory checks of $4.00 and $5.00 "Walk-Over" shoes for men. These shoes are of the highest quality—their reputation is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The shoes in this special lot have a mere factory check, but it does not impair the wear of them in the least. So slight is it that it is scarcely noticeable. Every pair is strictly hand-sewed. Most of them are in shiny leathers. Have sizes 5 to 11. Widths A to E. These "Walk-Over" shoes now... 2.45 Basement.

Misses' and Children's $1.50 and $1.75 Shoes at 95c

Special Purchase of 1200 Pairs From Miller, Hapgood & Company.

Here are exceptional values. These shoes are made of selected black kidskin and glazed dongola, with patent leather tips. Blucher styles, in all sizes from 8½ to 2. Regular $1.50 and $1.75 styles and qualities—now only......... 95c

Women's $2.50 and $3.00 Shoes, $1.89

600 pair of these now on sale. In gun-metal calf, patent leather, patent coltskin and black vici kid; lace, Blucher and button styles. All sizes. Regular $2.50 and $3.00 makes—now...... 1.89

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UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING OF FURNITURE.

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers. Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked. Feathers renovated by steam. Chairs re-caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

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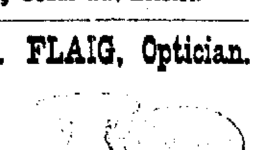

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is what one lady called these delicate perfumes of ours. They are manufactured for the most exclusive patronage. If you like EXCEPTIONAL EXCELLENCE in perfumes, and are willing to pay reasonably for it, we want to serve you.

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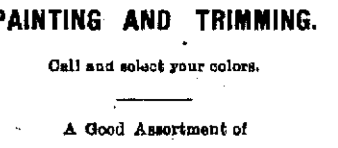
I hereby give notice that I am ready to receive same at my office, at Market and Radcliffe Sts., and that

PROMPT PAYMENT

will save delinquents cost on levy and sale of their personal effects; or costs on issuing and serving warrants for their arrest for non-payment. Both School and Borough warrants will be promptly issued. FRED I. KRAFT,
Bristol, Pa., Sept. 1st, 1906. Tax Collector.
9-14-tf

Newportville Carriage Shops.



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CHARLES H. MATHEWS,

Newportville, Pa.

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Capital Paid in.	125,000
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Gazette

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